This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

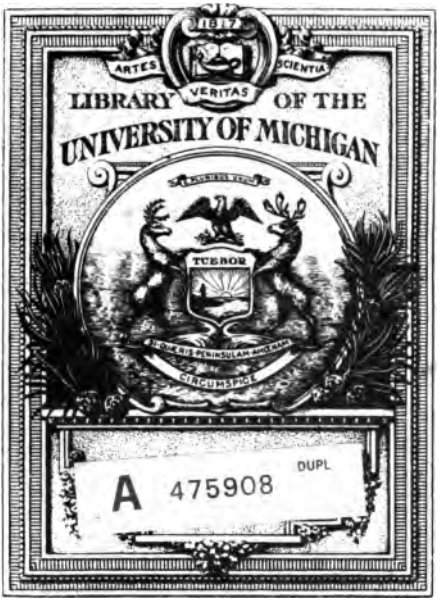
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`


ARTES
VERITAS
SCIENTIA
LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
TUEBOR
DUPL
A 475908

TRAVELLING

MEMORANDUMS,

MADE IN A TOUR UPON

THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE,

IN THE YEARS 1786, 87 & 88;

BY THE HONOURABLE

LORD GARDENSTONE.

Crowns in my purſe I have, and goods at home,
And ſo am come abroad to ſee the world.

SHAKESPEARE.

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR BELL & BRADFUTE,

G. G. J. & J. ROBINSON, AND G. NICOL,

BOOKSELLER TO HIS MAJESTY,

LONDON.

M,DCC,XCI.

2

PREFACE.

THE manuſcript of this Volume was given to the Editor, with permiſſion to publiſh it, by the Honourable Lord Gardenſtone. If it ſhall meet with public approbation, a ſecond Volume may perhaps be ſent to the Preſs in courſe of next Spring.

It is unneceſſary to ſpeak of the merit of the work, or to enlarge on the taſte, liberality, and public ſpirit of its Author. To ſome characters panegyric cannot add dignity.

EDINBURGH,
Nov. 25. 1791.

CONTENTS.

1786.

PAGE.

SEPT.

5. *Medical advice for valetudinary travellers.—Books of Travels.—Moore. Smollet—Keyſler—Dutens.—Guthrie.* 1.

Journey from London to Dover. 6.

Precautions for a convenient and eaſy Paſſage. - - 7.

Calais.—The Capuchin.—Character of M. Deſſein.—His uſeful advices for a Traveller in France. - 9.

11. *Set out for Paris.—Boulogne.—Abbeville.—Bretuil.—Expence of poſting moderate.—Obſervations on Smollet's ſatirical Remarks.* - - 11.

1786. PAGE

SEPT. 15. *Chantilly.—Prince of Conde's laudable designs to encourage that Village.—Reflections on the Journey.* - 16

16. *Paris.---Hotel de York.---Accommodation and rates of living.---Wines.—Mattellot Feaſt.---A Fiſh Olio.--Palais Royal.—Singular kind of dramatic Entertainment.---Bibliotheque Royal.—Garde Meuble.—Biſhop of Rodes.—L—d B—l.—Other Britiſh Travellers.—M. de Buffon.* - - - 18

Compariſon of modern dramatic productions in France and England.—Garrick. - - - 31

Compariſon of the common people in London and Paris. - - - 3

Set out for Lyons.— Fountainbleau.—Moret.—Villeneuve.—Auxerre.—

V

1786. PAGE.

SEPT. *Vermenton.—Obſervations on the State of French Agriculture.—Lucy le bois.—Maiſon Neuve.---Viteaux.— Dijon. Romané.—An excellent wine.* - 37.

OCT.

4. *La Barraque.— Challon.—Cheval Blanc.—Sennecey.—State of the Country.—Inſtances of cheerful politeneſs in the French.—Lyons.—Its ſituation.—Manufactures.—Proſperity.* - 48.

11. *Set out from Lyons.— Simphorion.—The St. Pierre an excellent wine.—Miſerable ſtate of Huſbandry.—Teint. La Pallaiſſe.—Interview with ſome French Ladies.—Orange.—Excellent Muſcade wine.—Face of the Country.* 68.

15. *Avignon.—Aix.—Poverty of the Peaſants.—Extravagant price of milk.—Preſcription by Dr. Mead.—Account of Aix.—Mineral waters.—A*

1786. PAGE.

OCT. *curious Fact.—Precautions proper for Travellers.* - - 75

NOV.

7. *Journey to Marſeilles.—Rates of Entertainment.——Governor E——s.—His Character.--Hiſtorical Account of Marſeilles.——Internal Police----Manufactures---Population---Proſperity---Magnificence of that great City.----Viſit to a Court of Juſtice.-- L——d D—f----s. ---Political Reflections.* - 95

Toulon.----Hyeres.----Charming ſituation and climate.---Duke and Ducheſs of Saxe Gotha.---Mode of ſpending winter at Hyeres.---Remarks on French Dramatic Writers.---Crebillon.----His Tragedies.---- Shakeſpeare.----Tate.---- Garrick.----Cibber.----Corneille.----His great Merit.---Compared with Shakeſpeare.---Trifling and invidious criticiſms on both by Voltaire.---Engliſh Critics

1786.

OCT. *Critics on Shakeſpeare.---Pope.---Warburton.---Mrs. Montague.---Johnſon.---State of Provence.---Abbé Raynal.---Miſs F——b.---Memoirs of a Spaniſh Lady.---Moliere.* - - - PA

1787.

MARCH 133.

20. *Hyeres.---Return northward.--- Toulon.---Marſeilles.---Aix.---Montpelier.---Its Situation.---Climate.---Government.---Dr. Young's Narciſſa.---Admirable Character of Lord C——lſ——d.---Progreſs in collection of Articles of Natural Hiſtory.---Cete.---Its Situation.---Climate.--- Manufactures.---Interview with two Britiſh Captains of trading veſſels.----Bulleruck.---- Its Mineral Waters.---Innocent Manners of its Inhabitants.* - - - 180.

MAY

12. *Montpelier:---Viſit to ſeveral Cabinets of Natural*

1787. PA

MAY *Natural Hiſtory.---Account of Languedoc wines.--Niſmes.--Climate.--Religion--Manufactures.-- Avignon.--Its ſingular political State and Situation. --Unbounded Liberty of the Preſs here. ---Excurſion to Vaucluſe.--Petrarch. ---Laura.--- Couplet from Beggar's Opera.---Singular preſcription by a French phyſician.* - - 20

23. *Lyons.---Character of Madam Faye.--- Cabinet of M. Imbert.---Pentecoſt. ---Idea of a Grand Maſs.--Set out for Geneva.---Nantua.---Interview with Comte de Douglas.----Temerity of French Poſtillions.----Geneva.---- Its Environs.—Ferney.---Voltaire.--Miſs Denny.* - - - 22

JUNE

4. *Viſit to ſeveral Cabinets of Natural Hiſtory and Paintings.---M. Leodar.----His ſuperi*

1787. PAGE.

JUNE. *Superior Merit and extraordinary Character.* - - 239.

5. *Visits to several Cabinets of Natural History.* - - - 241

6. *Public Granary of Geneva.—Its advantages.* - - - 242.

7. *Church of St. Peter.—Population and political state of Geneva.* - 247.

Memorandums concerning the Village of Lawrencekirk. - - - - 252.

ERRATA.

PAGE.	LINE.	
50	11	From the top, read *with* ſtrangers.
125	9	From the bottom, read *the* community.
152	9	From the bottom, add " Cibber " has alſo new modelled Shakeſ- " peare's King John and calls " it *Papal Tyranny*; an exe- " crable piece."
155	5	From the bottom, read "*fettered* by " a ſyſtematical art of Poetry."
172	10	From the top, for *wild* read *wiſe*.
209	7	From the top, for *Vol, 2d.* read *Vol. 1ſt.*

TRAVELLING

MEMORANDUMS.

AT the age of ſixty-five, being in eaſy circumſtances, but in a declining ſtate of health, I reſolved, by advice, to travel, and try the effect of ſouthern climates, for one or two winters. Before my departure, I obtained conſultations of able phyſicians, both at Edinburgh and London; one of them was my worthy friend Dr. Garden, then reſiding in London. He had practiſed, with high reputation, for many years, in Carolina. As he was beſt acquainted with the common effects of a hot climate on

A perſons

perſons bred in northern countries, I conſidered his advices as moſt material. I have experienced the ſucceſs of [illegible] I ſelect ſome part of his opinion for the benefit of others in ſimilar circumſtances.

THE Doctor treats the important article of regimen and diet in an unuſual, but, as I think, in a very ſenſible manner. "Be "moderate habitually.—Whatever your "palate reliſhes, and your ſtomach digeſts "eaſily, is beſt.—In this, you muſt be your "own phyſician, and preſcribe from ex- "perience.—I know no better, and pro- "poſe no other rule of regimen.—In coſ- "tive habits, and caſes of weak digeſtion, "ripe fruits, eſpecially grapes, figs and "ſweet oranges, are good.—Such ſimple "refreſhing diet, and thoſe mineral waters "which both nouriſh and purify, are pre- "ferable to any medicines.—However, I do

"adviſe

" adviſe you, occaſionally, to uſe laxative
" medicines.——Here, again, chooſe, by
" your own experience, with this material
" precaution, not commonly adverted to,
" that you ſhould obtain the preſcription
" for making ſuch pills as beſt agree with
" you, ſo as to have them freſh made
" from time to time, becauſe, when kept,
" they grow hard, and are apt to paſs
" without effect.——He thinks rhubarb
" the ſafeſt laxative, and an excellent
" ſtrengthener of the ſtomach; but, for
" the reaſon ſuggeſted, he adviſes not to
" uſe it in pills, but to cut it into ſmall
" pieces, of five or ſix grains, and to chew
" it.—By this means, it diſſolves freſh in
" the ſtomach.—Hot climates are, in ſum-
" mer, dangerous for us of the north.—
" They produce fevers in the young, and
" dyſenteries in the old, often fatal. There-
" fore, he adviſes a retreat to more tem-

" perate climates ; and, in particular, he " recommends Lauſanne, or Spa, for our " ſummer retirement."

THUS provided with ſound advice in regard to health, I was deſirous to have aid and information from proper books of travels.—I purchaſed many volumes, not very much to my ſatisfaction.—I chiefly conſulted Keyſler, Moore, and Smollet, as modern writers who deſcribe the courſe which I intended to take.—I found Keyſler heavy, tedious, trivial, and certainly not improved by the Engliſh tranſlation from the original German.—Though deficient in ſubſtantial information, yet he points out many uncommon objects to the curious traveller.—Dr. Moore writes with propriety, ſome ſpirit, and with better information ;—but, to my taſte, he expatiates too much.—I was beſt pleaſed with my old and excellent

lent friend Dr. Smollet.—Teſty and diſcontented as he is, he writes with perſpicuity.—His obſervations are generally ſenſible, and even his oddities are entertaining*. In the progreſs of this journal, I make ſome remarks on the travels of Mr. Addiſon and Biſhop Burnet;—but my memorandums are relative to Smollet, and are either ſupplementary or corrective of his book.—I found Dutens's journal very uſeful; and every traveller on his routes ought to have it.—Guthrie's geographical grammar is the beſt book of that kind, ſo far as I know.—It is conciſe, accurate, and inſtructive.—And I think it is one very proper *Vade mecum* for travellers.

* One of his fellow-travellers reports this ſtory of him, that, at an inn on their route, the landlady was a coarſe red-haired woman, and a great ſcold.—Dr. Smollet immediately ſet down in his pocket-book, "All the women in this town are red-haired, and inſufferable ſhrews."

I SET out from London for Dover on the 5th of September 1786, attended by two uncommonly good ſervants; one of them a foreigner, ſpoke French, Italian and German. By good advice, I avoid fatigue; and though I travel by poſt, my daily journies are very eaſy. For the firſt night, I was at the King's Head, Rocheſter; on the ſecond night, at the Roſe-Inn, Sittingbourne; next day, the 7th September, I arrived at the City of London inn, Dover. Many travellers have complained loudly of extortion on this road.—I experienced no cauſe for this complaint. At both the above inns, I had good fare, and more moderate bills than uſual in the ſouthern parts of England. I was uncommonly pleaſed with the inn at Dover.—The landlady, a widow, is ſenſible, civil, remarkably and unaffectedly kind and attentive to her gueſts.—Juſt after my arrival, four or five

five captains of yachts, all together, entered my room, and, rather in a blunt and forward manner, severally prefſed for my employment. After ſome reflection, I told them that I had a friend in town with whom I would adviſe; that I wiſhed them to retire for the preſent; and that, if they thought proper to return in about an hour and an half, I ſhould be then ready to determine myſelf.—In the *interim* I converſed with my landlady on the matter.—She appeared ſhy of explicit and particular advice, for fear of offence to any of them; but from ſhrewd hints, I perceived that ſhe had the beſt opinion of a Captain Sharp, whoſe good countenance and gentle manner had already prepoſſeſſed me in his favour. Accordingly, when they returned, which they did very punctually at the time appointed, I diſmiſſed the reſt, and dealt with him.—From his very fair and obliging behaviour,

I had good reaſon to be ſatisfied
choice.—I told him, that as I trav
health and amuſement, being old,
nary, and timorous at ſea, I was de
not to embark without a proſpect
bability of an eaſy paſſage; nor
ſail in the night time.—Our bargai
gulated in theſe terms, and ſix gui
as his fare, for myſelf, my ſerv
carriage.—Next morning early he
me, and honeſtly told me there w
gale; that as the wind was croſs
the paſſage would be ſafe enough,
be tedious and uneaſy; but that I
down to the port and judge for my
was willing either to ſail or ſtay till
as I pleaſed.—When at the port,
what he called a freſh gale, was
tempeſt; ſo I declined to go.—I
was well ſatisfied; and that from ap
he hoped ſoon for a favourable

weather.—Two other yachts ſailed, and had a very diſtreſſing paſſage.—My good captain proved a true prophet. Next morning he announced a moderate gale and fair wind.—We ſailed, and had a delightful paſſage in three hours.—Before we parted, Captain Sharp gave me an advice, which I believe to be very juſt and material for travellers to know.—He ſaid, that, in returning from the Continent, it is more eligible to ſail from Boulogne than from Calais, as we ſave twenty four-miles of land journey, and generally have a more favourable and expeditious paſſage.—In Calais, I put up at the celebrated hotel of Deſſein.—I was immediately viſited by a begging Capuchin, as I ſuppoſe, the ſame perſon who is deſcribed by Sterne.—I told him, that being a heretic, he could expect nothing from me.—His behaviour was mild and decent.—He ſaid there were good men of all religions, and

and that charity was a general principl
I ſhall give him ſomething, althoug
think it a vile practice, and one of m
ſanctified modes of picking pockets.—It
me two guineas to clear all charges of
landing, and cuſtom-houſe claims.—This, I
believe, is moderate, eſpecially as I was aſ-
ſured that a large caſe of Engliſh knives
and forks would be liable to forfeiture, if
the cuſtom-houſe officers were rigorous.—
In this and other points, I think I can per-
ceive ſymptoms of conciliating meaſures
with France.—The quaintneſs of Sterne's
wit (which has many admirers) ſtruck me
forcibly when I again converſed with the
Capuchin.—This inn is not only magnifi-
cent, but commodious, and remarkably
well ſerved.—It well merits the encomiums
beſtowed on it by travellers.—Mr. Deſſein
appears to me a ſenſible, conſiderate, unaf-
fected man.—He is very attentive and ſer-

viceable

viceable to travellers who desire to converse with him, and, I think wisely, leaves travellers, who express no such desire, to their own discretion.—I thought myself much obliged to him for his kind service, and good advice in several particulars.—He aided me to settle with the custom-house.—He gave me French money for my English guineas, at the best rate of exchange. He advised me to keep my English crowns and half crowns, as they have a profitable currency in all parts of France.—He explained to me, that, by the king's ordinance, if I kept the pole of my carriage, I must employ four horses; but that, by quitting it, three would serve, which proved a considerable saving in the course of my long journeys through France.

On the *11th*, I set out for Paris, and proceeded no farther that day than to the post

poſt houſe at Boulogne.—I had good entertainment, below the common rates in England.—Five livres for two bottles of very good Burgundy.—Four livres for dinner to two perſons, and three for my lodgings.—Here ſome Britiſh gentlemen, by recommendation from friends at London, waited on me, and offered me many civilities, which my ſtate of health obliged me to decline.—So, on the 12th I proceeded to Montreuil, and lodged at the court of France inn, where my entertainment was elegant, and my bill very moderate.—My ſervants were on board wages, at the rate of three livres each *per* day.

13*th September*.—DINED at the Tete de Beuf, at Abbeville, very well, with a bottle of good burgundy, for a reckoning of ſix livres.—Supped and ſtaid at the poſt houſe Felixcourt, and fared well, for ſeven livres.

—In

—In ſeveral articles, the expence of poſting here is more moderate than in Britain.—The rate *per* mile is leſs.—We pay no tolls, no charge to waiters, hoſtler, or boot-catch.—The waiting maids and drivers are well contented with one livre each.

14th September. I BREAKFASTED at the Duke de Burgogne Arms.—The French people are joyous and happy in all ranks, down to the loweſt poverty.—They are more properly objects of our envy than pity.—My ragged driver this morning enjoyed his pipe, and ſung a merry ſong by turns;—whilſt, with ſome Britiſh thouſands of income, I could not divert a fit of Britiſh melancholy. To me, every thing appeared under a gloom.—The ill condition of villages I had paſſed through;—half inhabited.—Houſes in dreary diſrepair.—Numbers of beggars, of whom the moſt deteſtable are Capuchins.

Capuchins.—Cuſtom-houſe extortions.—A fine country, ill cultivated and uninclosed.—Nothing like the accommodations for travelling in Britain.—N. B. I had been reading my friend Smollet's obſervations on this route.

14*th September*. I DINED and ſlept at Bretuil.—After dinner, I imbibed with my excellent burgundy a portion of French ſpirit and good humour.—I perceived that the ill condition and ruinous ſtate of villages, as deſcribed, was exaggerated.—I conſidered that it was better idle people be allowed to beg, than that the induſtrious ſhould be obliged to maintain them.—The diſgrace of begging is ſome reſtraint on the practice, and the miſerable uncertainty of its ſucceſs a ſtill greater diſcouragement.—But legal maintenance is the reverſe.—It is a never-failing incitement to idleneſs, and diſcouragement

ragement to induſtry.—The Capuchins are reſpectful, generally modeſt in their applications, and very piouſly thankful, returning prayers as value for our charity; and what better pennyworths have we from our own eſtabliſhed clergy?—The cuſtom-houſe officers are on public duty.—A moderate bounty contents them, and they are always polite.—The farmers begin to make ſome improvements in this country, and they ſeem to be in a good train.—In the north of England and Scotland, the theory and practice of ornamental and profitable agriculture are of a very modern date.—If the accommodations for travelling, in the articles of hired carriages, drivers, harneſs, are not yet ſo good here as in Britain, they are cheaper; and this advantage is only a modern improvement, in which, with other more important reforms, it is not improbable that they may ſoon excel us.—Moſt kinds of proviſions

ſions are good and plentiful in this country. —Cookery, to the general taſte, is ſuperior; the wine better, and cheaper;—good burgundy for the price of adulterated port in the Engliſh inns.—Theſe are capital articles for honeſt fellows who love good cheer, and deſire not to join any of thoſe multitudes who diſturb this world ſo often about ſerious, and, for the moſt part, incomprehenſible matters.

15*th September*. I DINED and ſupped at the Hotel d' Angleterre, Chantilly. Many years ago, I ſaw the grand palace, gardens, and famous ſtables here, objects of admiration to travellers of taſte, for the greateſt diſtinctions of high life.—I, as a plain philoſophical ſort of a man, am better pleaſed to obſerve, that the preſent Prince de Condé encourages induſtrious people to ſettle and build good houſes in his village.—He ſays,

I am

I am told, and I think moſt nobly, that he would gladly ſurrender one great houſe appropriated to himſelf and his family for ſeveral thouſands of free induſtrious people, thriving and happy, every one in his own houſe.—He has taken one meaſure conducive to this good end, by erecting a china manufactory here, which ſucceeds very well.—The Engliſh landlady at this inn is ſenſible and civil.—Here I have paid the higheſt bill of any on the road, chiefly owing to the circumſtance, that, in the mode of the ſouth of England, every article is charged ſeparately;—yet I was far from being diſſatisfied;—for my accommodation and entertainment have been remarkably good.

I NOW approach to Paris, and recollect that on all this route I have not ſeen one male waiter;—only one landlord has made his appearance;—and, alack a day! not one

pretty girl.—In this country all kinds of vehicles on the high-roads muſt give way to poſt-carriages, by the King's ordinance, which is conſtantly obſerved.—Our commonality are apt to ſpurn at ſuch uſeful regulations.—If they had a proper ſenſe of liberty, they would at leaſt be as well diſpoſed to obey the acts of our legiſlature, as the French are to revere the royal edicts.

16*th September*.—I THIS day arrived in Paris, at the Hotel de York, without any inſtance of ill uſage or impoſition in the courſe of this journey, except that at the poſt houſe, firſt ſtage from Chantilly, they exacted thirty-ſix ſous for my breakfaſt, which is more than double the uſual rate.—The landlord is a very ſenſible civil man.—His wife, well qualified for her ſtation, is an Engliſh woman; and he ſpeaks the language well, though born at Dunkirk.—I have two hand-

ſome

ſome apartments for myſelf, and ſufficient accommodation adjoining for my two ſervants at one Louis d'or and a half *per* week. I pay fifteen livres a day for a good chariot, two horſes, and driver.—The late ſcarcity of fodder occaſioned an edict, which authoriſes, for a limited time, a riſe in the rates of hired horſes, both on the poſt roads and in cities.—I have ſettled terms with a reputable Traiteur, at the rate of five livres, when alone, and ſix livres a-head, when I have company.—I am very well ſerved and ſo plentifully, that the fragments are always ſufficient for the uſe of my ſervants. —I am well ſerved with wines, by my obliging countryman Mr. Maclagan, who is in company with Monſieur Bouffèe, preſently at London. As a ſpecimen, I ſet down the following note of wines, now ſent to me.

	L.	S.
Burgundy, one dozen, at four livres *per* bottle,	48	0
Three bottles vin de Grave, at three livres *per* bottle,	9	0
Three bottles vin de Chables, at fifteen ſous *per* bottle,	5	5
Amounting to two louis d'ors, fourteen livres, and five ſous,	62	5

THE vin de Grave is the white wine of our favourite Bourdeaux or Claret, very pleaſant and ſalutary, though I know not if it is at all imported to our country. The ſmall wine called Chables is a white Burgundy, very refreſhing, and ſerves, I think, with advantage, for ſmall beer.—I was happy to meet with a countryman, and very old acquaintance, Chevalier Macgregor.—

gor.—To him I owe a great ſhare of the amuſements, comforts, and information I have enjoyed, during my reſidence here. At an unlucky and early period of his life, he was obliged to retire from his native country. He engaged in the French ſervice, and has diſtinguiſhed himſelf, little to his advantage, though honoured with a badge of merit. If he could have reconciled himſelf to make a profeſſion of the Catholic religion, his advancements in the ſervice would certainly have been conſiderable.

24th September. THIS day I entertained a ſmall and choice party of friends at la Rape, near the Boulevards, and on the ſide of the river.—It is a houſe in high vogue for dreſſing a luxurious diſh, called Matelot.—It is a kind of fiſh Olio, compoſed of eels, carp, &c. with a high ſeaſoned and

ſavoury ſauce.— I own I have a vulgar taſte, and like what, in Scotland, we call fiſh and ſauce, if well made, much better.— We had other nice diſhes, and very good wine.—We diſcovered an evident deſign to impoſe upon us as Engliſhmen; but my honeſt friend Macgregor reſtrained them within moderate bounds.—We were well diverted with ſome circumſtances which I ſet down.—Our landlord aſſured us we ſhould have dinner on the table, *dans une bonne demi heure.*—After waiting an hour and an half, we called;— the waiter, ſomewhat a wit, and very much a knave, aſſured us that dinner ſhould be ſerved in a minute; but he added pertly, *une minute ici eſt compoſée d'un bon quart d' heure.* Our friend the Chevalier had, before hand, ſo correctly fixed the rates of every article in our bill of entertainment, that the houſe had no extraordinary advantage to expect.

—The

—The mettled waiter, however, tried to remedy this grievance, by whiſpering to me that we might have a bottle of excellent Champaigne.—I demanded the price;—to which he gave an evaſive anſwer;—I then ſaid aloud, "Aſk Monſieur le Chevalier if we ſhould have a bottle of Champaigne, without ſettling the price." The anſwer was laconic and deciſive "*Non.*" The lively waiter replied "*Monſieur, cela eſt fort diſtinct.*" So we had our entertainment for a very moderate reckoning. When I paid the bill, my friend deſired me to give the waiter no more than twelve ſous. —However, I gave him two livres, which he received very thankfully, and acknowledged that he always had four times more from the Engliſh and Iriſh, than from his own countrymen.—There are delightful walks at the Palais Royal, ſurrounded with rich, at leaſt ſplendid ſhops, containing all

ſorts of wares. It will be a monument to the memory of the preſent Duke of Orleans, and a great revenue to his family. Here I was conducted one evening, to ſee a very ſingular ſpecies of dramatic entertainment, performed by a company, called *Les petits comediens*, of his Highneſs the Duke's ſon. The Royal Theatre has an excluſive right to exhibit plays.—At this Theatre they have fallen upon a very curious artifice to elude the privilege.—The actors who appear on their ſtage, do not ſpeak one word; their lips move, and they go on with correſponding action and attitudes. But every word of the play is uttered with ſurpriſing propriety and character by perſons behind the ſcenes. The play was near over before this ſingularity was diſcovered to me, and others of our party. The whole was ſo ſtrangely managed, that we could have ſworn the

the viſible actors were alſo the ſpeakers.

THE Bibliotheque Royal is a grand building, filled with books, manuſcripts, buſts, medals, paintings. The Garde Meuble du Roy is another great building, which contains all the fine, rich, and curious ſuperfluities of the monarch.

HERE we ſaw, in great variety, armour, arms, ſtatues, buſts, Chineſe figures, tapeſtries, and ſeveral cabinets of precious ſtones richly ornamented;—a maſs of valuable and ſplendid property, uſeleſs to the owner, and only amuſing to others.—The king was ignorant of theſe precious ſtores, till the emperor, who eagerly went about to ſee every thing during his late viſit here, informed him of its exiſtence, curioſity, and value;—it is now open to be ſeen on one particular day of every month.—

month.—A company of us obtained a ſpecial warrant from the proper officer for acceſs to it.—Though I was at no ſmall expence for faſhionable articles of dreſs, and kept a handſome carriage, I felt too old and aukward to aſpire at what is called the beſt company and high life.—Yet I renewed old acquaintances, and made ſome agreeable new ones, both French and Britiſh.—My old acquaintance, Mr. Colbert, now biſhop of Rodez, received, and treated me with many marks of liberal kindneſs. —He is a man of ſuperior talents, and highly eſteemed in France.

At this time, L——d B——l biſhop of D——y was at Paris;—he honoured me with very obliging attentions.—He is an extraordinary man, and appears to me remarkably pleaſant, ſpirited, and intelligent.—He has made the tour of Europe moſtly

moſtly on horſeback.—He muſt be very kind and hoſpitable to his clergy.—— One day at dinner he aſked his principal ſervant,—"how many hogſheads of claret "did we uſe laſt year?" The anſwer was, "Sixteen, pleaſe your Lordſhip."—Such inſtances prove the great benefit of dignities with high revenues in the church of Chriſt, and how much it is advanced and *improved* ſince the days of the apoſtles.

I BECAME acquainted with ſeveral Engliſh travellers of diſtinction, particularly Mr. H——ly, and Mr. F——s, ſenſible and well-informed gentlemen, and both lately from the Eaſt Indies.—I had the pleaſure to be ſometimes in company with Lord John Murray, the oldeſt general in the Britiſh ſervice, paſt eighty, the fineſt and moſt agreeable figure of an old man of faſhion I ever beheld.

SOMEBODY

Somebody of my acquaintance informed the famous old natural philoſopher, Monſieur Buffon, that I had a dog begot by a wild fox on a terrier bitch in the mountains of Scotland;—he ſignified, by a meſſage, his deſire to be ſatisfied as to the truth of this matter.—I was not able to wait on him, as I intended; but I communicated to him the grounds of my belief.—"That the "original owner, a perſon of credit, aſſu- "red me of the fact.—I ſtated his fierce- "neſs and ſurly temper, and his conſtant "practice in the early part of every ſpring, "to commit ſome depredation on young "poultry, and to hide his prey, till reſtrain- "ed by ſevere correction, as indications "of his parentage.—That the figure of this "dog was very ſingular, with a ſtriking and "handſome reſemblance to the fox, in ſhape "and colour, and other circumſtances."—Had he lived to publiſh a new work, I ſup-

poſe

poſe my dog would have made a figure in Natural Hiſtory.—At coffeehouſes, and other places of public reſort, this creature drew many curious perſons to converſe with me.—For ſome hours in the forenoon, I had levees even from perſons of diſtinction to viſit him, and I began to apprehend, that if I had ſtaid longer at Paris, he would have introduced me to too much good company of both ſexes.

I HAVE heard many ſevere complaints againſt the Pariſian tradeſmen and ſhopkeepers, &c. for undue advantages upon ſtrangers, of which I did not experience one inſtance. Mr. Mary, my banker, uſed me in the moſt liberal and candid manner; from my bookſeller Laureat, Rue Turrennou, I made many purchaſes of books, maps, &c. at very moderate prices. His wife, remarkably handſome, as well as good humoured

humoured and polite, ſurpriſed me indeed; when I made ſome compliment on her beauty and blooming looks, ſhe told me ſhe was the mother of twenty children. My merchant taylor, was Henry Mitman, Rue de Sien; he ſerved me unexceptionably. Mr. Courhon, au Palais Marchand, ſupplied me with very fine, and indeed, coſtly laced ruffles, without any ſort of impoſition. I had ſeveral wigs a la mode, from Monſieur ———, at half the price they would have coſt either at Edinburgh or London. I muſt not omit ſincere acknowledgments to my landlord and hoſteſs at the hotel, for their civil treatment and moderate charge. In ſhort, I am convinced, that no traveller is in danger of being impoſed upon at Paris, if he is at due pains to inform himſelf concerning the character of the perſons with whom he deals. Dealers at random with tradeſmen and ſhopkeepers, are no doubt

in

in hazard of being cheated, but always in a more polite and obliging manner than any where elſe.

THOUGH I believe Paris is the moſt agreeable place of reſidence for young and gay people, or even for literary men in perfect health; yet I do not think it a proper place for valetudinarians. While there, I found my health declining;—the air cannot be wholeſome, where one is offended, in almoſt every quarter, with diſagreeable or bad ſmells.—This, I believe, is occaſioned by the narrow dirty ſtreets, and the univerſal practice of frying cookeries, which about dinner time of day, in ſeveral quarters, is almoſt ſuffocating.

As I am a lover of dramatic entertainments, I hoped to find at Paris ſome modern pieces in a better taſte, leſs in the quaint

quaint and outré ſtyle, than many of theſe, which, of late years, have been applauded at London;—hitherto I am diſappointed.—They earneſtly ſtudy to imitate nature:—But to uſe Shakeſpeare's expreſſion,—they *either overdo* or *come tardy off* for want of that rare and precious gift of nature,—the power of original genius.—So, like ours, their dramatic productions are not eaſy imitations, but ſtrained affectations of nature.—They reſemble us too in quaintneſs for wit, and the outré in place of ſublime.—Voltaire himſelf, with all his fame, abounds in thoſe *modern* qualities of excellence, in dramatic compoſition, and in his Henriade.—We ſeem to have inſenſibly formed a ſort of treaty of dramatic commerce.—We mutually borrow fantaſtical plays from each other.

THIS harmony of taſte ſeems to have chiefly

chiefly prevailed under the monarchy of David Garrick over our London Theatre. —He had great talents as an actor, but was low in the character he much affected, of a dramatic writer.—His alterations on moſt of Shakeſpeare's plays, are as execrable, as his performance, in ſome of his capital characters, eſpecially in the comedies, was natural, juſt, and admirable.—I diſcover that Garrick's *outré* characters, of Flaſh and Fribble, which at this day give tranſports of mirth to the multitude of our ſpectators, were almoſt literally tranſlated from a French play.—I felt no pleaſing ſenſation when I ſaw his picture ſet up at Stratford upon Avon, as a companion for Shakeſpeare.—He looks like a Harlequin in the company of a hero. —The fooleries of his jubilee throw ridicule on our times;—and are only pardonable for the good intention.—Had Shakeſ-

peare himſelf been a ſpectator, he would have exclaimed, on hearing the ode,

Extremely ſtrain'd, and conn'd with cruel pain.

AND upon the ballad, he would have repeated theſe lines:

" I'd rather be a kitten, and cry *mew!*
" Than one of theſe ſame metre-ballad mongers.
" I'd rather hear a brazen candleſtick turn'd,
" Or a dry wheel grate on the axle-tree,
" And that would nothing ſet my teeth on edge,
" Nothing ſo much as mincing poetry;
" It's like the forc'd gait of a ſhuffling nag.

THE inferior ranks of mankind, down to the loweſt commonalty in Britain, certainly enjoy more effectually an equal and impartial adminiſtration of law and juſtice in all points, either civil or criminal.—They are much more ſecure from the haughty inſults or cruel oppreſſions of the great, the powerful, and the nobles, than in France.—This is very obvious

even

even on a tranſient compariſon of the condition and manners of the people in London and Paris.—Our people in general are alſo *leſs* involved in the miſerable deluſions of ſuperſtition and prieſtcraft.—Theſe are glorious advantages for us; but ſenſible and conſiderate men will not vainly boaſt of and overvalue thoſe benefits.—Trace our hiſtory fairly, and it will be found evident that we owe them more to accidental and fortunate circumſtances, than to ſuperior virtue or exertions.—We owe the reformation of religion, to the brutal paſſions of one tyrant*, and of government, to the extraordinary folly and ignorance of another†.—Do not the bulk of our people in the South and North, often fly into all exceſſes either of wild enthuſiaſm or licentiouſneſs, and ſome-

* Henry VIII. † James II.

times, by a ſtrange aſſociation, into both at once.—In point of abject credulity, we are a match for the French.—Not to mention any abſurdities in the common tenets of our eſtabliſhed faith;—and leaving theſe to dealers in controverſy;—in divinity, phyſic, law, and politics, quacks thrive among us, and no people on earth are more egregiouſly duped.—The Catholic belief of miracles and cures performed by relics of ſaints, is not a greater proof of weakneſs in the human underſtanding, than our prevailing credulity in the advertiſed puffs of infallible remedies, for every diſtemper.—We are, almoſt in a conſtant ſucceſſion, miſled by pretenders to patriotiſm. In politics, thoſe who are not the intereſted creatures of faction and party, form their opinions from the ſuperficial information of feeble news-mongers, and declamatory pamphleteers;—and we value

new

new books generally according to the dictates of thoſe aſſuming critics, who call themſelves reviewers; and, who for the moſt part, are neither wiſe nor impartial judges.

On the 28*th September*, I ſet out on the road through Burgundy from Paris to Lyons;—all night at Eſſone, only twenty miles, at the Lion d'or;—a dear bill; ſix livres for lodging, and ſix for poor entertainment.

29*th September*, I PASSED, with little obſervation, Fontainbleau diſtinguiſhed only as the King's hunting ſeat in the middle of a wild barren country; yet the grapes produced in it are remarkably good.—I proceeded no farther that night than to Moret, twenty-ſix miles;—put up at the Belle Image, which Dütens ſays is a good

inn;—I found it execrable for entertainment, though my bill was moderate.

30*th September*, I BREAKFASTED at the poſt-houſe, Villeneuve.——My landlady, when I called for a bill, ſaid, ſhe knew the cuſtom of this road was to charge the Engliſh higher than any other travellers;—that ſome of them were offended at this practice as an impoſition, and others ſeemed diſpleaſed at vulgar reckonings.—She therefore begged I would pay what I pleaſed;—or at the ſame rate as I thought reaſonable at any other inn on the road.—I know not from what motive, but this ſingular ſort of diſcretion induced me to pay her very liberally.—I was all night at the poſt-houſe Villeneuve le roi,—well uſed.—Advancing ſouthward, I think I already feel a milder climate, and ſome benefit to my health, ſince I left Paris, from

from change of air and moderate journeys. —This day I have advanced about thirty-ſix miles.——The grapes begin to be of a better reliſh and richer flavour;—the pears in France are excellent;—the apples and the peaches in general no better than our own;——the ſtrawberries, gooſe-berries, and other ſmall fruit not ſo good.—I do not think the wheat bread ſo ſavoury and nouriſhing as in Britain.—I know not for what reaſon, whether from defect of ſoil fit for producing that grain, from want of proper cultivation, or from the circumſtance, that they uſe leaven, and no barm or yeaſt;—or from all theſe cauſes.—I obſerve that through all this country, they have at the inns, &c. great plenty of pigeons, turkies and other poultry.

1*ſt October*, I DINED very well and reaſonably at the poſt-houſe Auxerre, a

town of conſiderable trade, and proceeded to Vermenton all night;—about thirty-ſix miles; a delightful day's journey, the hills covered with luxuriant vineyards, and a very extenſive plain alſo covered with rich vineyards, and intermixed with fertile corn-fields.—I ſaw little paſture;—and muſt inquire how their cattle, ſheep and horſes are maintained.—I obſerve many odd carriages, commonly drawn by two or four cows, for tranſporting wines and other merchandiſe.—I was particularly captivated with a ſpecies of poplar or willow abounding in this country;—they are beautiful, finely buſked, and grow both in thickets and rows very faſt, and to a great height.—They reſemble both the Lombardy poplar and Huntingdon willow; but are of a different ſpecies, and more beautiful than either.—I am aſſured that I may have excellent plants of them

from

from the nurſery-men near Lyons; and I am reſolved to try the experiment of propagating them in our country*. I obſerve, that the peaſants and villagers in this country, employ an uncommon, and ſurpriſing number of aſſes for riding and petty carriages;—which is a certain indication of general oppreſſion and poverty; equally detrimental and diſgraceful to men of power and property in all countries. I feel diſturbed with ſome apprehenſions, that enormous taxes, and the ill judging avarice of many landlords in Scotland, may in time force our people to ſuch uſe of this ſluggiſh, but ſerviceable and eaſily ſupported little animal.

2d October, I BREAKFASTED well at the poſt-houſe Lucy le bois;—all night at the

* In fact, I have ſince done ſo, with every promiſing appearance of ſucceſs.

Maiſon

Maiſon Neuve, thirty ſeven miles, very well uſed;—for dinner, wine, lodging and fire only twelve livres.—On the firſt two poſts of this day's journey, the country appears barren and ſtony; it mends as we go on;—is moſtly a corn country, few vines to be ſeen except on diſtant hills.—Some attempts appear to form incloſures in the Engliſh manner, by thorn hedges and rows of trees;—unſucceſsfully, for want of ſkill and care in the modes of planting and preſervation;—yet at a diſtance, and on a general view, the trees, and even defective hedges, give an ornament to the face of the country.—I have remarked that the men and women, and alſo the horſes, are larger and handſomer, in Champaigne and Burgundy, than in the other parts of France where I have travelled.—Certainly the French people in general have naturally a greater portion of what

is

is called ſpirit, than the Britiſh;—yet their horſes are moſtly ſluggiſh, and have not the figure, fire, and mettle of ours;—chiefly I ſuppoſe from defect of paſture, fodder, and proper grain.

October 3d, I BREAKFASTED at the poſt-houſe Viteaux.—I obſerve, that my old friend Smollet when overcharged at the inns, was in a violent paſſion and threatened vengeance by force or law, ever without redreſs.—On ſuch occaſions, hitherto rare, I have tried a different method with better ſucceſs.—At this inn, the landlady demanded forty ſous for my breakfaſt.—I calmly remonſtrated, to this purpoſe:—"I am no unexperienced traveller;—I "know your demand is extravagant, near "double the higheſt uſual rate:—Yet, if "you inſiſt, I ſhall pay you;—but be "ſure I ſhall hereafter avoid your houſe,

"—and

" —and report your behaviour to other " travellers."—The woman readily reſtricted her bill to twenty-four ſous, equal to one ſhilling ſterling, and received it thankfully.—By the ſame argument at the Lion d'or, Eſſone, I reduced an extravagant bill, no leſs than ſix livres,—which made it reaſonable,—and the balance was alſo thankfully received.—Indeed, on ſuch occaſions, the experience and honeſty of my foreign ſervant have been materially uſeful.—He generally ſettles my bill before I enter the inn;—but when this precaution has been omitted, I never fail to reform an unreaſonable bill, in the above method.—I put up all night at the Prince de Condè, Dijon,—capital of Burgundy.—It has a very agreeable ſituation, and thriving appearance,—populous and cleanly.—The prince has a handſome palace here,—and there is a large fine building for an

academy

academy of ſciences.—Near this city, there is a ſmall territory, the prince's property, which produces the wine called *Romané*, of much ſuperior quality and flavour to any other Burgundy.—The great family of Condè had long been in uſe to engroſs all this excellent wine; and what could be ſpared from their own hoſpitality, they gave in preſents moſtly to the king of France, and other ſovereign princes.—This prince of Condè finding meaſures of economy very neceſſary from the ſtate of his finances, among others, had ordered this precious wine to be ſaved for ſeveral years paſt;—and a large quantity of it was lately ſold to the merchants at Paris, of which my friends purchaſed a conſiderable ſhare, at ſuch a price, that they ſatisfied me, it could not be ſold in retail at London, under the rate of one guinea *per* bottle.—After repeatedly taſting it, I expreſſed

preſſed regret, that I could not, without apparent extravagance, take any wine at ſuch a price.—They very obligingly agreed to let me have a hamper of nine dozen, without profit.—This parcel ſtood me at the rate of nearly nine livres *per* bottle, prime coſt in Paris.—In fact, it came into my poſſeſſion in Britain, happily, without adulteration;—but not without ſome breakage and embezzlement on the paſſage.—I have occaſionally regaled my friends with a bottle of it.—When finiſhed, I deſpair to have again ſo exquiſite a *bonne bouche* for their entertainment.—The proſpects and environs of this town are delightful;—for a great part of this day's journey, the country is mountainous;—we ſaw few vines, and poor crops of corn.—I obſerve, that plantations of foreſt trees would thrive well;—but they are quite neglected.—In ſome of the low grounds, eſpecially on the borders

borders of rivulets, my favourite poplars make a charming figure, and again invite me to an experiment at home.

My rate of poſting has been generally ſlow,—ſeldom above, and, for the moſt part, below ſix Engliſh miles *per* hour.—I do not blame the drivers.—I obſerve no inſtance of their being obſtinately or willfully tardy, as they ſometimes are in Britain.—They puſh their horſes even unmercifully, and their apology is commonly juſt; "*Monſieur j'ai fait mon poſſible.*"—From the firſt ſtage this morning, the horſes were freſh, and I was treated with the expedition of Engliſh poſting;—this merit I rewarded only by a ſixpence extraordinary to the driver; and by continuing this little bounty, always reported to the next poſtillion, I was ſo well ſerved, that though this is the longeſt day's journey I have made, I reached

reached my evening quarters ſome hours earlier than ordinary.—I find the grapes here remarkably delicious.

October 4th, I BREAKFASTED at the poſt-houſe La Baraque, and was all night at Challon;—a fine, populous, and trading town, beautifully ſituated on the Saone.—My entertainment was good, and a moderate bill at the Cheval Blanc.—I have this day travelled forty-five miles, through a delightful and extenſive plain, abounding with the richeſt grapes of France, and in which ſome of the higheſt growths of Burgundy are produced.

October 5th, BREAKFASTED at Sennecey, at the uſual rate of one ſhilling Engliſh, or twenty-four ſous;—dined and put up all night at La Maiſon Blanche;—forty-ſeven miles. On my journey this day, the

the face of the country has varied conſiderably.—For the firſt two poſts, it is bleak, without production of vines, or any other crop except Turkiſh corn, reſembling tobacco ;—of this we ſaw various and extenſive fields. About half way between Sennecey and Tournus we paſſed a ſteep hill, from which a delightful proſpect opens down upon the river Saone, and fine extended fields on each ſide of it, ſtill without large vineyards till we come near to this ſtage.——On the latter part of this day's journey, I obſerved ſome ſmall fields of turnip, and more than commonly good paſtures.—The turnip is not of the ſame form and ſize as ours, but has a root like our parſnip and carrot. —Their cows are numerous, all white, which is reckoned a bad colour in our breeding countries.—They are much employed in labour, both for carriages and

plowing, which is very ſlightly performed, by one man, ſometimes by a woman, and two cows.—In the courſe of this journey, I have not obſerved any field of potatoes, though I am perſuaded they might have great and uſeful crops of them in their light grounds.

I AM habitually, if not naturally ſhy in the company of ſtrangers.—I do not remember, that in any part of Britain, I ever was the firſt to break ſilence to ſtrangers whom I accidentally met, from an apprehenſion, I ſuppoſe in general miſtaken, of an unkind or ſurly reception. From an opinion of French good humour and cheerful politeneſs, I have begun to take the firſt word with a ſtranger, of which I have experienced this day no leſs than three very agreeable inſtances.—About half way on the firſt ſtage, we met a poſt-chaiſe; both

both poſtillions ſtopt to exchange horſes; —a practice uſual, and very convenient, for obvious reaſons.—I ſaw, in the other poſt-chaiſe, a gentleman of a very pre-engaging appearance.—He had much the air of a well-bred perſon, and the dreſs of a military man of diſtinction. He dropt ſome queſtions to my ſervant in Engliſh, which he ſpoke eaſily, though he had never been in England.—I took the hint; a converſation enſued, which could not be laſting; —but to me it was very aggreeable.—I gave him the firſt intelligence of our commercial treaty, at which he expreſſed great ſatisfaction in the politeſt terms.—He recommended Arms de la Pays at Lyons, as an excellent and reaſonable hotel.—My ſecond interview was with a prieſt, as we both walked on the deſcent of the hill above mentioned.—He appeared to be a decent, ſenſible man; and alſo expreſſ-

ed, in liberal terms, his joy to hear of the commercial treaty with Britain.——My third interview was with a genteel-looking man, who walked about, while I waited for poſt horſes at St. Albion.—I underſtood that he had the management of an eſtate, the property of a monaſtery, in that neighbourhood.—He invited me to take ſome refreſhment at his houſe adjoining.—I excuſed myſelf, by telling him I was impatient to get on to a warm climate for health.—It was then ſurpriſingly cold.—He told me, in that part of the country, the climate, from local circumſtances, is unfavourable, and that I ſhould find no material alteration till after I paſſed Lyons. For ſome time, I have paid four livres for bed and fire.—He informed me, that this is the ſettled rate for travellers by poſt, though leſs than the one half was commonly exacted from others.—At my even-

ing

ing inn, the bill was very moderate; and here I find the white grapes are exquiſite. —I have no where yet met with a mellow and highly flavoured red grape*.

October 6th, BREAKFASTED at St. George's;—a paltry village, where the landlady attempted unſucceſsfully to impoſe on me.——In the afternoon, I arrived at Lyons.—At Paris, I had been recommended to the hotel d'Artois; but I have no reaſon to repent, that, as adviſed on the road, I went to the hotel de la pays.—The country through which I have this day paſſed, is finely diverſified by hills moſtly covered with vines to the tops;—vallies of corn fields interſperſed with vineyards;—and a more extenſive tract of meadow and paſture grounds along the banks of the beautiful river Saone, than I have

* At Lyons, I found them excellent.

yet ſeen.—Some attempts to incloſe with thorn hedges appear;—they have miſcarried for want of ſkill and care.—There is a ſhew of trees over the face of the country, and on ſome hills; but not being fenced, they are not thriving.

THE city of Lyons and its environs, as we approach, make a glorious appearance;—wild and romantic, yet highly cultivated and populous.—Near the city, I ſaw, for the firſt time on this road, a field of fine clover, which would certainly be one valuable product for the country.—The French have this evident advantage over us in Britain, that they may profit by *our* example in the culture of graſs and grain, and in improvements by incloſures and planting;—whereas we can derive no advantage by *their* ſkill and experience in the management of vines.

October

October 7th, This day I preſented my letter of recommendation and credit from Monſieur Mary to Meſſrs. Andrew Faye and Company here.—Mr. Faye is a man of ſenſe, of very obliging manners, and agreeable converſation.—He and other gentlemen of this place confirm my purpoſe of reſiding, for moſt part of the winter, at Hyeres, as a climate almoſt invariably mild and ſerene.—They reckon one hundred and fifty thouſand people in this city.—It is a common obſervation, that at Marſeilles, where the occupations of the people are more in trade, than in manufactures, great numbers appear every day on the ſtreets; —but here they are all manufacturers or ſhop-keepers;—ſo that on ordinary week-days, the ſtreets appear almoſt empty;—but on ſundays and holidays, we ſee a prodigious population.

I AM very desirous to proceed on my journey, partly on horseback.—I am told, that in this country they have a good breed of saddle-horses, and they deal with Switzerland for serviceable horses.—Monsieur Faye assists me in treating with a great and reputable dealer.—He informs me of an agreeable, easy, and cheap mode of travelling from here to Avignon by water in two days and a half.—I shall consider of it;—if I cannot find a proper horse for my use, which indeed is difficult;

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!"*

I HIRE a good carriage here at the rate of twelve livres *per* day.—My landlady is an excellent person; I have not been in an hotel where the accommodation is more commodious and elegant, the entertainment better, and the attention to a traveller more agreeable.

October

October 8th, I was this day conducted to the very beautiful chapel of ——. There is one capital picture here by Rubens,—Chriſt juſt expiring on the croſs, and Magdalen, a figure of wonderful beauty and affecting diſtreſs, at the bottom.—To be charmed by true genius, and maſterpieces in painting, it is not neceſſary that we be either artiſts or connoiſſeurs.—We croſſed the river by the fineſt timber bridge I have ſeen,—light, well proportioned, and ſubſtantial.—We paſſed through a delightful alley of poplars, and then arrived at one of their greateſt hoſpitals.—All appeared clean, decent and orderly.——They were at dinner;—on no other proviſions but bread, milk, vegetables, or legumes;—with every ſymptom of health, contentment, and even cheerfulneſs.

In this great city, there is a numerous body

body of merchants, moſtly in retail-trade. —Though few of their citizens make large fortunes, many of them are in eaſy circumſtances.—Monſieur Faye made mention of a famous Doctor, Monſieur———, who, in twenty years practice, may have acquired twelve or fourteen thouſand pounds Sterling.—I propoſed a conſultation on my complaints, with a fee of two or three guineas, in our faſhion.—My friend told me, I ſhould run no hazard of diſcrediting my country, if I left, on the doctor's table, a fee of two pieces, of ſix livres each,—that is, ten ſhillings Sterling.—My Scotch pride raiſed it to one Louis d'or, for which I had good advice—" to uſe the beſt bark I could " find, moderately, and not habitually." ——He gave the ſame opinion preciſely, which I had from our eminent old Doctor Clerk, more than thirty years ago,—" That " my nervous complaints are not curable,

" but

" but may be mitigated and relieved,— " not by medicines, but by proper regi- " men, moderate exercise, and change of " air."——He approved highly of Doctor Garden's opinion, with regard to regimen, and he bade me take for my motto, NEVER REST, and act accordingly.—He very highly commends the climate of Nice.— He does not dissuade me from a temporary residence at Hyeres, but makes one objection to it,—that there is in that pleasant territory, a degree of dampness arising from the nature of the soil.

My esteemed landlady has made me acquainted with two very agreeable fellow-lodgers;—a Mr. P———e from Ireland. —I have rarely seen a more ingenious, well-bred, and promising youth.—My other agreeable acquaintance is a Monsieur Clair,—a French gentleman advanced in years,

years, but, in ſpirit, perfectly youthful, and in character, he appears a true philoſopher.—I have occaſion to obſerve and to know, that he delights in offices of kindneſs and humanity, without any object of intereſt.—Though his incomes, from a ſmall eſtate in the neighbourhood, are very moderate, his habits of life are correſponding, frugal, ſimple, and genteel;—and he often ſays, I believe ſincerely, "Give me "a ducal fortune, I will not, I cannot, "alter my mode of living in any one ar-"ticle,—ſo I have no motive of diſcon-"tent, or deſire for more than I poſſeſs." —His opinions are ſenſible and liberal, untainted by any ſort of prejudice, and improved by ſtudies of literature.—He prognoſticates great changes in France.—— With generous fervour, he often ſaid nearly theſe words, which I ſhall not forget.— "The lights of human reaſon derived "from

" from God himſelf, are now generally " propagated in this country, and we deſ- " piſe the ſuperſtition of Papal power ;— " ſo that in ten years time, we may have " *Catholics* ;—but we ſhall not have one " diſintereſted *Papiſt* in France."

October 9th, I HAVE paſſed a very pleaſant day in viewing ſome of the moſt remarkable manufactories of this great place, in company with my two friends at the inn, and Monſieur Faye as our guide.—The operations of the velvet manufactories are very nice and perfect.—Though I cannot ſet down any particular or ſatisfactory deſcription, I remark ſome ſtriking circumſtances.—The manufactories here are diſtinguiſhed for beauty and elegance.—With ſmall proſpect of uſe or ornament to myſelf, I was tempted to make ſome coſtly purchaſes.—What is called the *Chineſe* manufactory

manufactory of velvet is very remarkable.—They have a curious and ſingular art of dying little ſpots of various colours upon the ſilk threads, in ſuch a manner, that when thoſe threads are properly adjuſted by the artiſt, and wrought in the loom, they produce the intended figure of each pattern for every piece of velvet, and there is no known mode of executing the fineſt patterns ſo perfectly as this.—The art is ſtrictly preſerved as a ſecret among the operative artiſts, who teach it only to their own children or deſcendants.—At this manufactory, a common journeyman will earn at the rate of ſix livres, or five ſhillings ſterling *per* day.—If ſuch wages were conſtant through the year, it would be very extraordinary;—but the matter was explained, that if an ordinary weaver can finiſh a piece of this work in a fortnight, or three weeks;—he may, for a month

month following, be without any employment;—during which interval, they are preparing materials for another web.

October 10*th*, We had this day a charming promenade through the moſt beautiful alley I ever ſaw, with the river Saone on the one ſide, and the Rhone on the other. It terminates at the noble confluence of theſe two rivers.—On the Rhone we ſaw a number of very curious mills for corn, and various manufactories, erected by means of great beams of wood, by which two large boats in the body, and near the ſide of the river, are fixed at a ſmall diſtance from each other, and ſo placed, that the water confined between them makes a ſtrong ſtream to turn the wheels, for machinery of different kinds.—All this grand work has been lately executed at a vaſt expence by a company who became bankrupt.—

rupt;—though a hard, yet no unprecedented fate, to the firſt projectors and inventors of the moſt uſeful and valuable arts.

THE Hotel de Ville is a grand building, which contains many handſome apartments for the accommodation of all ranks of men in the offices of government;—the *Echevin*, and *Comodant*, *Procureur General*, &c.—The great hall is truly magnificent;—the walls are covered round with portraits of diſtinguiſhed characters;—ſome of them remarkably fine paintings.—There are ſeveral elegant apartments ornamented in the ſame manner for the chambers of juſtice, police, and commerce.—Antiently this city was a republic.—By degrees the monarch engroſſed, in effect, all power.—Still the community of merchants elect three perſons, and the king nominates one of

of them to be *Echevin*, or chief magiſtrate. —In the neighbourhood of this and all flouriſhing cities in France, there are many fine villas, poſſeſſed not only by the nobles and perſons of affluent fortunes, but alſo by thriving burgeſſes of all denominations. —My landlady informs me, that the military gentleman whom I met on the road, is *le meilleur homme du monde**, a Monſieur Noye, of noble family and high rank in the army.

LYONS enjoys advantages ſingularly great, from its ſituation, in a very temperate climate, in the heart of France, and on two great navigable rivers, which have a prodigious extent.——I am aſſured, there are many known proteſtants in this city, who live unmoleſted, and exerciſe their religion

* The beſt man in the world.

privately.—The archbiſhop of Lyons holds very large revenues, and great privileges.—A prevailing ſubject of popular complaint is, that the preſent archbiſhop has uſed thoſe privileges with improper rigour;—which lately excited an inſurrection of the common people, ſuppreſſed by military force.—Some very fine young fellows, the ring-leaders, were executed; and the prelate, an old politician, is deteſted.—It ſeems reaſonable to believe, that ſuch provincial inſurrections, under eſtabliſhed governments, rarely happen without real grievances or oppreſſion, by men unworthily raiſed to power and place.—Lyons has ſilk and raw materials for their fine manufacture from Provence and the other ſouthern parts of France.—It is ſtrange, that we rarely ſee the materials of induſtry wrought on the ſpot that produces them beſt.—The manufacturers of

Lyons

Lyons alſo bring their raw materials from Italy, from Spain, and the fineſt of all from Turin and Savoy.

My good friend *Monſieur Clair*, in converſation this day, expreſſed a ſentiment which I think is a real *bon mot*, and I cannot forbear to ſet it down.—He ſaid, "*Les "honnetes gens ſont toutes de la meme religion*†;" and he added, "this is the true Catho- "lic church, which can only be formed by "the conſenting ſenſe of the wiſe, unbiaſ- "ſed and enlightened part of mankind, "without any other diſtinction."—In the courſe of the ſame converſation he gave us two anecdotes, which I muſt alſo ſet down. —He ſaid, "the Abbé Raynal, for his "bold writings, was baniſhed from Paris; "—but he has been ſuffered to live quiet-

† Men of ſenſe are all of one religion.

" ly in the ſouth of France.—In his ob-
" ſervations on Pennſylvania, he has this
" expreſſion, *Peuple heureux, ſans roi !*
" *ſans pretre* !*"—Second anecdote.—The
" regent Duke of Orleans was certainly
" one of the greateſt wits any age or coun-
" try has ever produced; he ſaid, *Pour*
" *reuſſir a la cour, il faut etre ſans honneur*
" *et ſans humeur †.*"

October 11*th*, I SET out from Lyons on my journey ſouthward by poſt;—not having ſucceeded in my wiſh to purchaſe a fit horſe, and being adviſed to avoid the paſſage by water, for fear of catching cold. —The bill preſented by my very good landlady was manifeſtly undercharged.—I made her a preſent of two double louis d'ors;

* Happy people! who have neither king nor prieſt!

† To ſucceed at court, one muſt be without honour, and without a will of one's own.

and

and it was ſtill moderate.—I proceeded no farther this day than to St. Simphorion; —two poſts, through a hilly country, covered with vines.—At the inn, the poſt-houſe, which is a very good one, I had a bottle of an exceedingly pleaſant wine, I never before taſted, called *St. Pierre*, the growth of Languedoc.

October 14th, I WAS all night at St. Vallier,—well entertained at the poſt-houſe. —There is, in the country through which I have this day paſſed, an uncommon variety of hill and valley, fertility, and ſterility.—The Rhone often made a chearful, beautiful appearance in our view;— and all the way we beheld, at no great diſtance, a moſt magnificent hill, near which the excellent wine called *Cotte roti* is produced.—A long track of hills adjoining, with a ſtriking reſemblance to our Gram-

pians, excited in me a fond remembrance of my own country.—Woe be to the man who loves not his native land!—be it barren or fertile,—eaſt, weſt, north, or ſouth.—I have ſeen, in the courſe of this day's journey, ſeveral fields of potatoes.—The inſtruments of huſbandry continue, in general, very bad;—ploughs formed without our eſſential article of iron coulters,—not to *turn* the ſoil, but only to ſcratch it.—Yet nature ſeems to ſupply the defects of art.—By a ſtrong ſtubble, we perceive that they have had good crops of wheat and other grain.—In this part of the country I cannot conjecture how their cattle are maintained.—We ſee no ſufficiency of paſture for many cows and ſheep, though of a diminutive ſize.

October 13*th*, I BREAKFASTED at Teint, the poſt-houſe.—A very agreeable ſtage along

along the banks of the Rhone, with fertile hills, all around.—I reſtricted, as uſual, an extravagant bill for breakfaſt. I was all night at Montelimart, the poſt-houſe, very well;—bill for all, only ten livres.—About half way from Teint to Valence we croſſed a large river, the Iſer, by a remarkably well conſtructed fly-boat.—We then proceeded through an extenſive plain, ſurrounded by hills;—one of which produces the famous wine called Hermitage.—I obſerve, ſince I entered Dauphiny, many flocks of black turkeys.—I have this day felt, very ſenſibly, the ſymptoms of a ſouthern climate.—The weather is as hot, and we are as much peſtered with flies, as in our country in the middle of Auguſt; yet, in the morning, there was a hoar froſt.—The clover fields, and garden products, are as verdant as with us, in a favourable and advanced ſpring-ſeaſon.—Cheſnuts, walnuts,

and mulberries, cover the fields.—This day I had one of my caſual interviews with French people, which pleaſed me very much. As I waited for poſt-horſes at la Paillaiſſe, a very genteel company of three gentlemen, and three handſome ladies, with a moſt attractively beautiful girl, about nine or ten years of age, walked paſt, and obſerving my Britiſh carriage, (made by Creighton of Edinburgh, and admired wherever I travel,) they ſtopt at a ſmall diſtance.—In a little while one of the gentlemen, in the politeſt manner, accoſted me, and gave me a pretty little noſegay, which, he ſaid, was preſented by a young lady who had been married the day before,—a well-fancied marriage-token to a northern man.—At the ſame time he held in his arms the riſing beauty, who ſmiled, and talked, and charmed like a cherubim.—I blundered out the beſt acknowledgments I could expreſs of their pleaſing

pleaſing attention, and my good wiſhes. —Too ſoon we parted.——I find that our poſting expences, in this country, with three horſes to the carriage, and one riding horſe for a ſervant, come nearly to the ſame charge as two poſt-horſes in Britain, including tolls, *&c.*

October 14th, I FIND a bunch of ripe grapes, taken in my carriage, anſwers well for breakfaſt;—ſo I go on, without any ſtop, except for freſh horſes, till I chuſe to put up for night-quarters.—This evening I ſtopt at Orange,—the poſt-houſe, a good inn, where the bill was moderate, and the wine excellent;—particularly a rich and delicious white muſcade wine, at three livres per bottle.

THE face of the country through which I have this day paſſed, is much the ſame

as

as yeſterday.—We are now fairly in the ſouth of France.—The climate ſenſibly improves as we advance, with circumſtances of local diſtinction.—This day we ſaw in the fields great plenty of fig and olive-trees.—Till this night, at my inn, I never taſted a ripe and freſh fig.—It regaled my palate, and was exceedingly agreeable to my ſtomach.—In paſſing through the country this day, I obſerved that one mode of maintaining their ſheep is, by feeding them on the vine-leaves, after vintage is paſt.—There are many tracts, intermixed with the fertile lands in this country, of poor and ſtoney, or gravelly, ſoils; on part of which they raiſe a kind of black oats, which ſerve for food to their turkeys and other poultry.—The turkey-corn is raiſed in a better ſoil, and is alſo uſed for feeding poultry, &c.

ORANGE is ſituated in an extenſive plain, watered by various fine rivers;—yet the ſoil is generally poor.—In this plain, mount Ventoux makes a great figure, and is reckoned the higheſt hill in France;—the top of it was covered with ſnow.

October 15th, I DINED at Avignon.—I was all night at Orgon.—Till we approached near to Avignon, the country had little appearance of fertility.—The plain of Avignon is highly beautiful and luxuriant.—Dutens ſays it reſembles the famous plain of Piedmont.—This territory belongs to the "Whore of Babylon*;" but it looks like paradiſe. I hope, in my return, to make ſome reſidence on this delighful ſpot.—I was allured to ſtay and dine here, by the ſight of ſome fine ſea-fiſh, and fared luxuriouſly on a freſh young turbot, well dreſſed.

* The Pope.

—They

—They reckon the fiſh on this quarter of the Mediterranean better than at Marſeilles. —As the products of different ſoils in the earth diverſify the qualities of animal food; ſo do the products of ſeas and rivers vary the quality of fiſh.—I paid only three livres for my regale.—I found, in the parlour where I dined, a decent, genteel looking man.——I was in a hum-drum Britiſh humour, diſinclined to ſpeak firſt, yet willing to talk with him.——After ſome time he broke the ſilence, and I was much pleaſed with his manners and converſation. —It is very evident that the French, in general, are diſpoſed to favour and reſpect Britiſh people.——This gentleman, before we parted, ſet down his name and reſidence in my pocket-book,—and I promiſed to viſit him, (Monſ. Thievy,) at his villa, near Marſeilles.——He recommended le Hotel de Prince, at Aix, as a very good one.

October

October 16th, I ARRIVED at the Hotel de Prince, Aix, the capital town of Provence.—This inn has every promiſing appearance, with one of thoſe chearful, obliging, and hearty hoſteſſes, who have merited my favourable opinion in the courſe of this tour.—A great part of the country through which I have this day paſſed is very deficient in ſoil; beſet by a tract of barren and rocky hills on each ſide. By mere force of climate the olive and mulberry-trees are numerous, but unthriving.—We obſerved the ſymptoms of correſponding poverty among the peaſants;—meagre and pallid looks of men and women;—two aſſes in each of their ſcratching ploughs;—and the ſheep kept from ſtarving by ſhaking down the autumnal leaves of thoſe trees.

October 17th, I FIND at this hotel (Aix, in Provence,) a landlord oſtenſible;—the firſt

firſt I have converſed with ſince I left Paris. —The wife, for moſt part, in French inns, is the active perſon.—The landlords are generally ſtupid drones.—I find this man ſenſible and attentive.—As I propoſe ſome reſidence here, and, if adviſed, to drink the mineral waters, or to uſe the bath, I have ſettled my terms for very commodious and genteel lodging to myſelf and ſervants, and am to pay ſix livres *per* day, and dinner at the ſame rate.—None of his wines exceed four livres the bottle.—The Bourdeaux, at that price, is excellent.—He has very good cinnamon waters from America.—He has allowed me to try his own riding horſe, which, though not handſome, is firm and ſteady, ſo that he will ſerve me to a wiſh.———Except at Calais and Paris, I have not found, even in the beſt inns of this country, our very ſimple, but very material conveniency of bells,

to

to ring for ſervice when wanted.—I am not diſſatisfied with the articles of entertainment here in general, but I am concerned to find a difficulty to get good cow's milk.—My landlord informs me that there are but three cows for all the town, though it contains twenty-three thouſand inhabitants.—However, he has ſecured for me one Engliſh quart every morning.—To have it freſh, and to prevent mixture with water or ewe milk, the cow muſt be brought to the inn, and milked in preſence of my ſervant.—For this article I gladly pay at the high rate of one Shilling Sterling, for the Engliſh quart; and I remark, that on ſuch occaſions only, I experience the benefit, for myſelf, of a ſuperfluous income.—I have for many years been in the practice, almoſt every morning, in bed, of drinking about an Engliſh pint of warm milk from the cow, mixed with a little ſugar, and a table-

ſpoonful

ſpoonful of good rum, the ſtrength and ſpirit of which is extinguiſhed, and you taſte only its cordial flavour.—In place of the ſugar I have long uſed a table-ſpoonful of honey;—it is a moſt delicious, nouriſhing, and ſalutary doſe.—I have often been thanked for this preſcription, which I had at ſecond hand from the great Dr. Mead, who found in many caſes that it was ſucceſsful, when the milk of aſſes, or mares, and even of women, had failed; I now therefore ſet it down for the benefit of others, to uſe the words, without the inſincerity of quacks.—Here, and in other parts of the ſouth of France, they make what they reckon good butter, of milk, juſt as it comes from the ewe, by toſſing it with both hands in a barrel, or long wooden veſſel made for the purpoſe.—Here we have plenty of ſea-fiſh;—whiting excellent;—ſole and turbot very good, when proper care

care is taken to have them freſh;—but in this they are commonly deficient.—The climate, from Orange to this place, is eſteemed much the ſame as at Marſeilles;—only this country is more liable to violent and ſharp winds, which is attributed to mount Ventoux, and other great hills.—I have long entertained an opinion, perhaps fanciful, that there is a certain character applicable in general to the different profeſſions of men in lower life, without diſtinction of countries.——Thus, the gardeners have more genius and knowledge than any other claſs;—next to them, ſmiths, maſons, and carpenters are ſagacious and intelligent;—weavers and ſhoemakers are generally ſhallow fanatics;—ploughmen and carters brutal and ignorant; taylors, and their allies, dancing-maſters, are formal, conceited fops;——barbers are all talkative, but have rarely any com-

mon ſenſe.—I was led into this odd train of reflection by finding, on my arrival here, a barber who ſurpriſed me with a ſaying, which I think is a *bon mot*.—After ſome painful progreſs in trying to ſhave my long neglected, overgrown beard, he ſaid, *Ma foi, Monſieur, ce n'eſt pas ſans raiſon, que vous voulez etre raſé*.—"I'faith, Sir, it is not without "good reaſon that you wiſh to be ſhaved."

October 19th, I HAVE now delivered my letter of recommendation and credit from M. Faye to Monſ. Gregoir, merchant here,—a man of excellent character;—ſenſible, honeſt, and obliging.—He informs me of a curious fact,—that the moſt part of the great waggon loads of cotton, which I ſaw on the road, are carried from Marſeilles all the way by land to Rouen in Normandy, where it is wrought into thread, which is again tranſported back to different parts of the

the ſouth of France, and manufactured chiefly into handkerchiefs;—and that notwithſtanding the great charges of carriage, and different provincial impoſts, the manufacture is ſold very cheap.—He ſays, it is now in contemplation of government to aboliſh all provincial impoſts on the raw materials, or manufactured goods.—Here I got the *Courier de l'Europe*, publiſhed at London; a very uſeful and general newſpaper, furniſhed any where on the continent at a moderate expence.—In place of rum, I find a ſpoonful of excellent cinnamon waters improves my precious morning doſe of milk.—I believe cinnamon is the richeſt and beſt of all ſtomachics.—I find it a moſt ſalutary ingredient to correct the ill effects of tea on weak nerves.—The climate, the retirement, the fine airings, and good accommodation, and the circumſtance of having a ſafe and ſure-footed horſe,

at an eaſy hire from my landlord, induces me to make a longer reſidence here than I intended.—I obſerve, that the expence of a frugal, experienced traveller, may be very moderate in this country.—He goes to the table *de hote*, and pays only two livres for dinner, and an allowance of wine.—At night his charge is only two livres five ſols for ſupper and lodging, with an allowance of wine;—but it ſuits not me to adopt this mode of travelling,—though I ſometimes try it for amuſement.—Neither the butcher-meat nor poultry are good here.—They practiſe not the proper methods of feeding either;—ſo I dine on ſoup and fiſh, if freſh,—eggs, ripe grapes and figs, and I fare excellent well.——They reckon ſix hundred thouſand inhabitants in Provence, of which number there are twenty-five thouſand within the town and territory of Aix.—The ſituation of this

town

town is very favourable and agreeable.—Though almoſt ſurrounded with hills,—by their moderate height and ſloping form, it lies open to the ſun from morning to night;—yet the climate, though generally temperate and mild, is changeable;—the winds ſometimes ſharp, ſometimes boiſterous.—The people are not long lived; and it is rare to ſee any perſon paſt the age of ſeventy-five.—I aſcribe this partly to the ill management of the animal food.—The avenues and promenades are remarkably pleaſant and extenſive.——The chief commerce of this place ariſes from the products of its territory, in vines and olives, and from their diſtilleries of brandy. The olives and the oils produced from them are eſteemed the beſt in Provence.—Though their olive tree is ſmall, it has thereby the advantage to be leſs in danger of damage by tempeſtuous winds.

Aix, in Provence.—As I am unqualified to purſue the pleaſures of youthful or faſhionable travellers, I muſt find different amuſements, and am particularly attached to objects of natural hiſtory.—In that line this is a precious territory.—It contains ſeveral marble quarries, petrified ſhells, and other maritime bodies, although not near the ſea;—mineral oils, foſſils, and coals, on ſome pieces of which there appear impreſſions of vegetables and reptiles.—I have collected ſome ſpecimens of theſe rarities.—Monſ. Darlue, profeſſor of Botany in the univerſity here, has publiſhed an ingenious and accurate natural hiſtory of Provence.—Upon the remains of antient volcanoes, viſible in this country, he obſerves, that the ſoil of them is remarkably fertile, producing legumes and garden ſtuffs of a ſuperior quality, and exquiſite taſte;—he obſerves, that iron ore abounds

abounds in volcanoes, and is a great ingredient of fertility in all good ſoils*—He remarks that iron, ſulphur and water, are the chief and moſt conſiderable component parts of volcanoes and ſubterraneous fires.—Though the ſoil of this territory is not rich, the good cultivation and climate produce abundance of vines and olives, which are intermixed in the fields, Dr. Darlue ſays improperly, and that they would thrive better if propagated in ſeparate fields.—The mineral ſprings and hot baths, antiently eſteemed for their ſalutary effects, were, in the courſe of general devaſtation, deſtroyed by the barbarous conquerors of the Roman Empire.—They were loſt for ages.—About the end of the laſt century, in digging the foundation for a houſe, a hot

* In this country, it is commonly underſtood that Iron Ore is the ſign of a barren ſoil.

mineral ſpring was diſcovered.—From this ſpring, various fountains, in different parts of the town, were erected, and public baths have been formed, and uſed, they ſay, with ſucceſs, eſpecially in rheumatic caſes.—But none of theſe fountains are pure.—The water has an inſipid taſte, and does not, like other ſulphureous and hot mineral waters, give a tincture to ſilver coin.—The lighteſt and warmeſt ſpring is that which ſupplies the public baths, and is called *la ſource de Pinchinates*.

WHEN I am for ſome time reſident in any place of diſtinction, I conſult a reputable phyſician, not ſolely for advice in regard to health, but alſo to acquire learned and agreeable acquaintances, who are generally moſt capable to give a curious traveller the beſt information of whatever is moſt intereſting on the ſpot.—With theſe views,

views, I conſulted Dr. Philips, who is highly eſteemed here.—He very candidly diſſuaded me from uſing the hot baths, as improper for my complaints; but he deſired me to try the experiment of drinking the water moderately, and to perſiſt or not as I found it agree with me.—I did ſo; but not finding the effect of the Bath-waters in England, which was to brace my ſtomach, and give me a ſharp appetite at leaſt for breakfaſt, I ſoon deſiſted.—The inhabitants uſe theſe waters; they have no other, and it ſerves well for all common purpoſes.

THE Doctor informed me of a remarkable fact, relative to theſe waters.—About three or four years ago, the inhabitants were alarmed by a ſudden and great defect in the uſual flow of water from their fountains.—The flow gradually diminiſhed, and

in

in a few days they were almoſt dry; happily the cauſe of this ſcarcity was ſoon diſcovered, and eaſily remedied.—In fact, a farmer, about the diſtance of half an Engliſh mile from Aix, had, at this time, on ſome ſcheme of improvement, dug up part of his ground, when, at a ſmall depth from the ſurface, a body of water ruſhed out, and continued to flow very plentifully. —The fact being reported at Aix, they conjectured that the farmer had thus accidentally fallen upon, and diverted the ſtream which ſupplied their fountains; but, upon enquiry, the farmer's ſtream was found to have no degree of heat; on the contrary, it was a very cold ſpring water.—The experiment, however, was made.—The farmer's ſtream was replaced, and immediately the fountains of Aix were repleniſhed with the ſame plenty and quality of water as formerly.—Thus it appears, with certainty,

tainty, that this water acquires its heat in the courſe of running from the farmer's ground to Aix; but how or where it is impregnated with the quality of heat, is not yet diſcovered.

I CANNOT omit to ſet down the relation which I have juſt now received, on good authority, of a long eſtabliſhed uſage in this country of Provence, becauſe it is exactly ſimilar to the cuſtoms and manners of our Highlands in Scotland.—During the ſeaſon of harveſt, and their vintages, the inhabitants of the mountainous parts of this country, and of their adjoining villages, aſſemble in bodies or hordes, and paſſing through the low countries, and fertile diſtricts, they perform vintage and harveſt work for very moderate wages.—Many of them continue to be employed, in the induſtrious towns and villages, during winter,

ter, and return home when the ſpring advances.—If we form our opinion of theſe vagrant ſocieties from their innocence and jollity, they ſay, and I believe juſtly, that we muſt rank them among the happieſt of mankind, for this is the life of nature.—They laugh and ſing, and dance, without vice, exceſs of any kind, or irregular gratifications.—Though they lye promiſcuouſly for moſt part in barns and outhouſes, the chaſtity of their wives and young girls is leſs ſuſpected than in the ranks of affluent and indolent life, with all the reſtraints of pious or polite education.

THE language of the common people in this country begins to have ſome mixture of Italian, and they often uſe the termination of *o*—as *jouro*, *prominado*, *voituro*, &c.

FOR ſome days paſt, I have experienced the

the changeable nature of this climate.—The weather ſuddenly altered, and has been raw, and blowing;—ſo I ſhall march on to Marſeilles.—It is now the third of November.—My plan is to advance, with the progreſs of winter, to more favourable climates.—Though the diſtance is ſmall, the climate at Marſeilles is certainly more ſerene and uniformly mild than here.—In a more advanced ſeaſon of the winter the climate of Hyeres, though alſo at a moderate diſtance ſouthward, is more temperate and conſtant than at Marſeilles;—and I have reaſon to believe, that after the month of March, when the ſpring ſeaſon commences, the climate of Nice is preferable to either.—On the approach of May, an invalid muſt retire from thoſe countries, and move, by ſome well adviſed route, to cooler regions.—The intelligent Dr Philips adviſes me to return and go to Montpellier in April,

to

to reſide there till after the middle of May, and then proceed to the famous mineral waters at Baurege, in the Pyrenean mountains.—From that ſituation, I can eaſily take my rout either into Spain or Italy for the following winter.—I am well informed and convinced, that the climate in the ſouth of Spain, for the winter, is much ſuperior to any ſituation either in the ſouth of France or Italy;—though the accommodations of travelling in that country are very bad and diſcouraging to invalids.—Yet proper precautions can materially rectify inconveniencies of that nature.

I FIND eſſential benefit and relief in the courſe of my journey through France, from very ſimple precautions ſuggeſted to me in England;—particularly, I was adviſed to carry with me two caſes of piſtols for myſelf and ſervants; the very ſight of which

which ſerves as a ſafeguard ; and above all, good bed-linen, with pillows, and a couple of large flannel night-gowns.

Nov. 7th.—HAVING cleared all ſcores, and being well enough contented with the civility and moderation of this hotel at Aix, I ſet out, this forenoon, for Marſeilles.—I have purchaſed from my landlord his riding horſe for ſix Louis d'Ors. He is not young nor handſome, but he is quiet and ſure footed. —If I was to marry, I would look about for a wife of the ſame deſcription ;—but I have a fixed opinion, that if a batchelor, after three ſcore, is capable of committing a ſin againſt the Holy Ghoſt,—it is matrimony. —This evening, I arrived at the Hotel du Prince, Marſeilles ;——where I am quite ſatisfied with the moderation, and every circumſtance of my entertainment, though Marſeilles is reckoned the moſt expenſive

penſive town in France. I have very good accommodation for myſelf and ſervants, with fire and candle at ten livres per day; dinner, with variety of excellent fiſh, at ſix livres, and the beſt wines at three and four livres per bottle.—In the heart of the town, and near my lodgings, there are ſpacious and pleaſant walks, called the court; —but my chief objection to any continued reſidence here, is the want of airy and convenient avenues or roads for excurſions either on horſeback or in a carriage;—and I languiſh for Hyeres, where I am ſtill promiſed theſe, and all the enjoyments of a happy retirement.—Here there is too much buſtle, ſocial life, and gaiety for an old man, —yet,

> I cannot but remember ſuch things were,
> And were moſt dear to me.—

therefore I wiſh to continue as long as health and tolerable ſpirits permit.

I HAVE

I HAVE delivered various letters of recommendation to reſpectable perſons, and have been kindly received by all of them. —My principal letters were as follow;—from Mr Maclgan at Paris to Meſſrs. Cheſter and Duff;—I find that Mr Duff has removed from this city, being appointed conſul at ***;—I am deprived of Mr Cheſter's converſation, which I highly valued, by his ſudden and threatning illneſs, ſoon after my arrival;—letter from Mr Gregoire at Aix to Monſieur l' Abbé Bertrand;—a man of parts, and particularly eminent for knowledge in natural hiſtory.—I find him both intelligent and agreeable.—He has obligingly conducted me to ſome of the moſt noted cabinets of natural curioſities;—among others, to a collection which was the property of the deceaſed Monſ. Contouel;—it is now expoſed to ſale in parcels, by a handſome young lady, his daughter.

—I found the prices too high;—however I purchaſed one box of fine ſhells for ten louis d'ors, and ſome pretty pieces of coral.—At a ſale, in London, I lately bought a collection of ſhells, not leſs curious and valuable, for leſs money.

I DELIVERED a letter from Monſ. Gregoire to Monſ. Brethow, *negotiant*, a ſenſible man, to whom I am much obliged:—He has been taught here to ſpeak Engliſh well.—I alſo delivered a letter from Monſ. Faye, of Lyons, with a large credit to Meſſrs. Chaulon merchants.——By theſe gentlemen I have been favoured with every mark of attention and kindneſs:—The youngeſt of the three brothers proves an agreeable companion to me,—and goes about to ſhow me all the objects of a traveller's curioſity;—theſe are of a ſubſtantial nature;—objects of induſtry, commerce, police,

police, population, and growing wealth, which make ſo glorious a figure that they already quite eclipſe, and may in proceſs of time extinguiſh the deformities and infamy of ſuperſtition.—Here we ſee no great palaces, magnificent churches, theatres, nor extraordinary fine paintings;—no prince—no court;—but we ſee objects more endearing, and reſpectable to uncorrupted minds, and the honeſt lovers of mankind.—This day I waited upon governor E—s.—My worthy friend Dr Garden, of London, introduced me to his acquaintance, which I eſteem a ſingular favour.—The Governor is a gentleman of uncommon talents, and conſiderable fortune.—In converſation he is remarkably agreeable.—He has ſingularities of character, but, ſo far as I can diſcern, they are rational, beneficent and pleaſant. More than twenty years ago, a voyage was performed, chiefly under

his direction, for diſcovery of the north-weſt paſſage to the Eaſt Indies, of which he publiſhed an account, which I have read with great pleaſure.—I have experienced, that no man of affluent fortune entertains his gueſts with more unlimited hoſpitality, or greater variety of delicacies; yet he himſelf adheres ſtrictly to a ſingular kind of Epicurean temperance. Though formerly an invalid, he now enjoys perfect health at the age of ſixty-four.—His drink is pure water, mixed with a very ſmall quantity of the richeſt, moſt coſtly and cordial wines.—His diet is very abſtemious, yet luxurious, eſpecially in fiſh dreſſed with all the ingredients, and art of the niceſt cookery. He uſes little or no other animal food of any kind.—For twenty years paſt this gentleman has conſtantly, on the approach of winter, retired from Britain or Ireland, where he has an ample eſtate,

to

to paſs the winter in the ſouth of France or in Italy;—moſtly at Marſeilles.—He recommends Piſa as the moſt pleaſant ſituation, and moſt ſalutary climate in Italy.—In early ſpring, he reſorts to Spa;—and returns moſtly to London till late in autumn.—In all his route through France, he is known and expected like a bird of paſſage.—No man is more able to give prudent and proper leſſons to genteel travellers*.

* Note of the different ſorts of fiſh to be found at Marſeilles; turbot; ſole; eel; whiting; mackerel:—I have never ſeen any haddocks.—The following ſpecies of fiſh are unknown in our ſeas, though plentiful in the Mediterranean;—I ſet them down with the deſcriptions I had from a French gentleman, who is a *bon vivant*:—

Re Rouger— delicate, *ſur tout dans l'hyver.*
La vive—*legere pour la digeſtion.*
Poiſon Royal—*vulgairement Piſo reo*,—delicate.
Le Bouchon—*eſtimé des Grecs.*
L'Empereur—*Bon*;—it is a large fiſh; and I take it to be a ſpecies of cod.

To mix with my morning doſe of milk, I here get Martinico rum;—it is ſtrong, and in taſte not unpleaſant,—but it wants the high and agreeable flavour of our beſt Jamaica rum.—It is ſtrange that no good hiſtory of this great and renowned city has ever been publiſhed.—The only hiſtory of it is written by one De Ruffe, very imperfectly, and in an old and obſcure ſtyle. —The curious may find tolerable information concerning it in various books of travels; and more particularly in the following French books.—Monſ. Darlue's Natural Hiſtory of Provence; in Monſ. L'Abbe Croyer's Travels, ſeven volumes; in Monſ. —'s Sortes Provenciales; and in L'Hiſtoire de Provence.—There is a Marſeilles almanack which, I am told, contains a very diſtinct deſcription of all the objects here deſerving the attention of curious travellers; but I could not find it;—ſome deſcriptive

ſcriptive and hiſtorical accounts of it are to be found in the books I have now mentioned. From what I have gathered in converſation with intelligent and communicative French gentlemen here, I ſet down a ſhort detail of its origin and progreſs, with conciſe remarks.

MARSEILLES is undoubtedly the moſt ancient city in France;—it was founded by a colony of Grecians ſeveral centuries before the Chriſtian æra.—When the reſt of Gaul was in a ſtate of barbarity, Marſeilles long ſubſiſted as an independent republic, governed by excellent laws;—flouriſhing and advancing in wealth and population by its great commerce, to ſuch a degree, that at different periods they ſent out colonies, founded and peopled other cities and towns, on or near the Mediterranean coaſt, particularly Nice, Toulon,

Hyeres, Antibes :—at length it was ſubjected by the Romans, and governed by a maritime prefect, ſent annually from Rome.—Cæſar's account of the ſiege of Marſeilles is a precious morſel of their hiſtory.—They long enjoyed the important benefits of a free and independent republican ſtate ;—during that happy period, they not only flouriſhed by commerce and opulence, but were alſo diſtinguiſhed for learning, arts and ſciences.—The Greek language was ſpoken with high purity at Marſeilles*.—Cicero celebrates their literary fame, and atteſts, that in his time, the Romans ſent their youth for education indifferently to the academies of Athens or to Marſeilles.——With the loſs of liberty, as uſual, their glory and proſperity

* Their common language now is either a Celtic jargon, called Patois, or a mixture of corrupted French and Italian ;—but the better ſort ſpeak French properly.

declined.

declined, and ceaſed to make a great figure in the world.—This city almoſt periſhed in the common ruin of the Roman empire, when conquered by the inundation of barbarous nations: yet in conſequence of a ſingularly great and natural advantage of ſituation, they ſoon revived; and even during the dark ages of Gothic ignorance and tyranny, they continued to practiſe a very conſiderable and extenſive commerce.—It is certain, and demonſtrated by experience of ages and nations, that the government of petty princes is leſs favourable to the ſecurity and intereſts of ſociety than the government of monarchs who poſſeſs great and extenſive territories.—The race of great monarchs cannot poſſibly preſerve a ſafe and undiſturbed ſtate of government without many delegations of power and office to men of approved abilities and practical knowledge, who are ſubject to complaint

plaint, and reſponſible for their adminiſtration, or without an eſtabliſhed ſyſtem of laws and regulations;—ſo that no inconſiderable degree of ſecurity and liberty to the ſubject is almoſt inſeparable from, and eſſential to, the ſubſiſtence and duration of a great monarchy;—but it is uſual for petty princes to practiſe an arbitrary and irregular exerciſe of power, by which their people are reduced to the condition of miſerable ſlavery.—Indeed, very few of them, in the courſe of ages, are capable to conceive any other means to maintain the oſtentatious ſtate, the luxurious and indolent pride, which they miſtake for greatneſs.—I heartily wiſh that this obſervation and cenſure may not, in ſome inſtances, be applicable to great landed proprietors in ſome parts of Britain.

ONE of the moſt pernicious conſequences

ces of the Gothic conqueſts was, a diſtribution of vaſt territories among their leaders, or petty ſovereigns, with the various titles of kings, princes, dukes, marquiſſes, counts, &c.—A great part of France was ſo divided and ſubdivided.—This country of Provence, comprehending Marſeilles, was for ages governed by a race of Counts;—though they had aſſemblies of the ſtates, or parliaments, thoſe aſſemblies never poſſeſſed any regulated or eſtabliſhed conſtitution, and were no more than feudal head courts of the ſuperior, or over-lord, which he might call and diſſolve at pleaſure.—They were always either ſervile or tumultuary; and no real ſecurity or public advantage could ariſe from their unſettled and undefined pretentions to rights and privileges.—The ſtate of Britain was not, for ages, materially different.—Marſeilles languiſhed under this government;—but

ever

ever since their union with the great monarchy of France they have been allowed to enjoy valuable public rights and municipal privileges,—and they have made a wonderful progress in industry, population, and opulence.

MARSEILLES, since united to France, though locally part of Provence, is detached from it in regard to jurisdiction and the administration of government.—They elect their own magistrates, who have sufficient revenues and powers for internal police and good order. —The subsidies annually imposed by the king's edicts vary according to public exigencies, and are proportioned at certain fixed and established rates, on the different districts and communities of the whole province.—The proportion laid on this city is nearly one third of the whole subsidy.—It is not levied by arbitrary or discretionary

cretionary powers of a farmer-general, but by equitable and moderate rules of valuation, long eſtabliſhed, and under the authority of their own magiſtrates, which is exerciſed without either grievance or complaint.

No perſon here will admit that the government of France is an abſolute and deſpotic monarchy,—and, in fact, no great city in Europe enjoys a milder adminiſtration of government, or feels a leſs burdenſome taxation.—Really and ſubſtantially they poſſeſs all the advantages, comforts, and bleſſings, of a republican ſtate, without its diſorders, and under the ſteady, effectual protection of a powerful monarch. —Indeed there can be no reaſonable ground to ſuppoſe, or ſuſpect, that the ſyſtem of their free government, ſo manifeſtly beneficial to the ſtate of France, ſo well and

ſo

ſo long eſtabliſhed, can ever be ſhaken or overturned, or that any king or miniſtry will ever be ſo mad as to oppreſs and provoke a great community, whoſe ſucceſsful application to arts and induſtry acquires ever-growing wealth to the whole kingdom from diſtant nations; and whoſe extenſive trade is the grand pillar which ſupports the maritime power of France.—With ſuch benefits of government, and a ſituation moſt remarkably commodious for trade to all parts of the world, with the additional advantages of a fine fertile country, and a healthful climate, it is no wonder that the people of Marſeilles do in reality enjoy an extraordinary and enviable meaſure of public proſperity and private happineſs.

They reckon above two hundred thouſand inhabitants;—yet the progreſs of building and population goes on rapidly.

—Though

—Though the Old Town is ill built, and indeed very naſty, it is moſtly inhabited by a numerous, uſeful, and uncorrupted body of people;—fiſhermen, and their families. —They ſtill preſerve the ſimple manners, induſtry, and frugality of their remote anceſtors.—Strangers may eaſily diſtinguiſh them from the reſt of the people by their dreſs;—the ruddy freſhneſs of their complexions, and by the appearance of their perſons, which are viſibly more hardy and robuſt.—They have been for ages paſt all memory an incorporated body, and have enjoyed certain privileges, which are regularly confirmed by letters patent from every king after his acceſſion.—In particular, they chuſe their own judges, who are four in number, and are called *Les prudes hommes.*

THE charge of a law ſuit before them, by

by regulation ſtrictly obſerved, cannot exceed two-pence halfpenny ſterling to each party, and this ſum is conſigned when they enter the court.——Thoſe ruſtic natural judges, ſelected by the people ſubject to their juriſdiction, have maintained an uniform reputation for the good ſenſe and integrity of their determinations.—I have an engagement to viſit their court ſoon, and may ſet down farther remarks concerning them.

THE New Town is undoubtedly one of the moſt beautiful in the world;—the ſtreets are clean, ſpacious, and extenſive;—the houſes fine, regularly built, and commodious.—The numerous inhabitants, beſides many rich families who live in eaſe, gaiety, and luxury, are generally thriving merchants, manufacturers, tradeſmen, or mariners.—Their port exhibits the moſt admirable

admirable ſpectacle of commercial induſtry that can be ſeen or imagined.—At preſent they reckon above two thouſand ſhips in this harbour.—The promiſcuous and buſy multitude, who crowd a fine extenſive walk along the quay, have the appearance of a vaſt daily fair, formed by a conſtant reſort of people of all nations and languages.—Nothing can be more amuſing to a curious traveller.

THERE is an adjoining territory, of ſome extent, ſubject to the juriſdiction of Marſeilles;—upon this territory the opulent inhabitants have erected a great number of country houſes, called Baſtides, they reckon between five and ſix thouſand.—The ſoil of this territory is, in its natural ſtate, very poor, rocky, and barren;—but by the force of climate, by cultivation and

manures, it is rendered fertile, and makes a charming appearance.

About three miles from the city, on our approach from Aix, at a place called the Viſto, we are ſtruck with aſtoniſhment and admiration at ſo many great and pleaſing objects, all together and ſuddenly preſented to our view; —the city;—the port;—the vaſt ſhipping; —the Mediterranean ſea;—the proſpect of which is wonderfully varied and beautified by romantic rocks, promontories, and iſlands:—and, laſtly, the large adjoining territory, ſo covered with villas, that at this diſtance it has an appearance of one extended town, intermixed with fine rural ornaments.—I was moſt heartily and hoſpitably entertained in one of thoſe villas by my caſual acquaintance Monſ. Thivy, by which I had a deſirable opportunity of viſiting

viſiting other villas in his neighbourhood. —They are more neat and convenient than ſplendid.——The adjoining lots of land, which, in various portions, every one poſſeſſes along with his houſe, are properly divided into ſmall incloſures of vines, olives, or fine paſtures. They neither affect the conceited, artificial gardens of the Dutch, nor the formal gravel walks and ſhrubberies of the Britiſh.—The owners are men thriving, or enriched by occupations of induſtry.—Little vanity, but an agreeable and evident mixture of good taſte and utility appear in their ſtile of rural improvements.——My kind landlord gave me a ſimple and elegant dinner, *ſans facon*, or ſuperfluity; and he ſaid, much to my ſatisfaction, "I never give a great "dinner to one I wiſh to entertain as a "friend, and to ſee often."

THE trade of Marſeilles may be ſaid to be univerſal, and their manufactures are very conſiderable.——They do not rival Lyons in the fine and magnificent fabrics of ſilk, ſattin, and velvets, but they manufacture the ſame kind of ſtuffs from coarſer and cheaper materials, which have a more general demand and vent in the various circles of commerce, eſpecially at Martinico, and in the Levant.—I fortunately became acquainted, and converſed with ſome of the firſt-rate merchants.—They allow that the Engliſh excel in ſome articles,—particularly in the manufactures of ſteel and leather;—but they pretend to have the advantage in others,—and they ſpecify their printed cottons and ſoap.—They ſay they can underſell the Engliſh in many articles for the American market;—but that the capital advantage of the Engliſh hitherto lies in being able to ſell on longer credits.—

dits.—Beſides thoſe mentioned, they have great manufactories of ſugar, glaſs, porcelaine, oil, coral, &c.

REFLECTING on the happy ſtate of Marſeilles, and other parts of France, I cannot forbear to ſet down an obſervation, which I am ſure muſt ariſe in the mind of every worthy Britiſh man who has aſſumed into his heart the nobleſt ſentiment of humanity that ever was well expreſſed in words :

" Homo ſum, humani nihil a me alienum puto."

Such men, and many ſuch, there are in Great Britain, will rejoice to be undeceived in the prevailing opinion of a miſerable and total ſlavery and deſpotic oppreſſion in France.—I fairly confeſs that I had long been one of the multitude of my countrymen who firmly believe that all the French, excepting their great people and clergy,

are mere ſlaves, without protection of laws, or a ſecure enjoyment of property ;—that they all wear wooden ſhoes, and live upon brown bread and garlic.

FORMERLY the wines produced in this part of Provence were in no eſtimation, and, like other *vines du pays*, were conſumed at very low prices by the common people ; but within eight or ten years paſt, they have diſcovered and practiſed ſuch improved methods of managing their vintages, that they now make excellent wines, both red and white, which, in large quantities, are annually exported, moſtly to their Weſt India iſlands.—They even rival the Bourdeaux wines, and make no inconſiderable branch of trade.

Nov. 14*th*,—I THIS day viſited one of their great wine cellars, plentifully ſtored with

with wines in tuns and other caſks, ready for exportation.—I have alſo viſited one of their moſt conſiderable ſoap manufactories; —it belongs to a Monſ. Bartholomey and Son.—He was originally a common journeyman at theſe works, and has raiſed himſelf by extraordinary ſagacity, ſpirit, and perſevering induſtry, to be the firſt man in this great branch.—He has acquired the property of ſeveral different ſoaperies,—employs from eight hundred to a thouſand workmen, and is reckoned worth three millions of livres.—In the proceſs of this curious and valuable manufacture, there is no myſtery, no meaſures taken to conceal the art;—all is open to common inſpection and enquiry.—I never attempt minute or ſcientific deſcription of arts;—I only remark ſuch circumſtances as may excite the curioſity of ſenſible travellers, without being ridiculous to ſkilful artiſts.—In this manu-

facture there are a number of caldrons conſtantly employed in ſucceſſion, for boiling up the various ingredients.—The laſt operation of boiling requires an extraordinary force of fire and heat;—it is, when at the height, ſo violent, that the liquid ſtuff riſes in a ſurpriſing manner above the caldron;—it is then unſafe to ſtand near it;—it reſembles, in this ſtate, an artificial jet d'eau;—a more amuſing object than the King of France's grand, but uſeleſs, parade of water-works at Marle, St Cloud, &c.—Dryden ſays, with a ſingular degree of wit and ſatire,

"We're all but children of a larger growth."

This cenſure ſeems peculiarly applicable to ſuch favourite objects and amuſements of high life.—Fine furniture, feaſts, gaudy dreſs, public ſhews, fighting, gaming, maſquerades, races, only diſcover the child's

taſte

taſte grown to maturity of age;—the baubles are different, but the taſte the ſame. ——Theſe always have been, and will continue to be, the moſt proper ſubjects of poetical wit and philoſophical ſatire.—To ſelect one of a thouſand inſtances, Is there any thing in human life, civilized or ſavage, ſo ridiculous as an ugly old woman, having a wrinkled face, bedaubed with paint, and a feeble perſon overloaded with embroidery and jewels?—Rich dreſs can neither correct deformity, nor improve real and natural beauty; though, if managed with art, it may embelliſh mediocrity in either ſex.—This idea is quaintly, but pleaſantly expreſſed by Cowley;—

"Th' adorning thee with ſo much art
Is but a barb'rous ſkill,
'Tis like the pois'ning of a dart,
Too apt before to kill."

I RETURN

I RETURN to my manufactory:—they uſe coal for fire, which is brought from a pit about three leagues diſtant.—I enquired for what reaſon they forbear to make domeſtic uſes of this coal;—they ſaid, the objection to ſuch uſes is a certain offenſive odour, of which I was not very ſenſible.—They ſuppoſe, that when their wood fails, which, in courſe of time, not remote, will probably happen, they may fall upon means to correct this inconvenience, or, by cuſtom, become inſenſible of it, as the workmen now are.

ONE of the principal ingredients of their ſoap is olive-oil; they eſteem what is brought from the Levant as beſt and fitteſt for this purpoſe.—The oil of Provence is of too fine a quality, and too coſtly for this manufacture.—The Levant oil comes much cheaper, and as it is of a ſtronger and more ſubſtantial

ſubſtantial quality, a ſmaller quantity of it ſerves.—One of the moſt curious and indiſpenſible ingredients of their ſoap is called Barilla; it reſembles our kelp, but it is not a marine production.—In its original ſtate, it is a plant raiſed from ſeed in cultivated land.—It is converted by an operation of burning, into the appearance and form of large ſtones, each of about one hundred pounds weight; and in this ſtate the beſt of it is imported from Alicant in Spain, at the rate of from fifteen, up to twenty livres *per* hundred weight.—They ſay, it is not to be found of ſo good a quality any where elſe, except in Sardinia, where this and every other ingredient of ſoap are produced in great perfection;—yet they have no ſoap manufactory in that iſland,—a ſtrange ſupineneſs in the government and people!—They bring a kind of Barilla of inferior quality from Naples;—it is alſo ſerviceable,

able, but they cannot yet turn this ſpecies of Barilla into the ſolidity of the other by burning: ſo it is imported here in ſacks or bags, and in the form of powder or ſand.—It is reckoned that they export ſoap to the value of more than twenty millions of livres yearly.—There is a neceſſary ceſſation of the ſoap manufactory during the hot months of June, July, and Auguſt.—They ſay, it is an object of much amuſement to ſee the activity and vigour exerted by their workmen in the month of May, to lay in próviſion for an approaching vacation.

Nov. 19th, On the Sabbath day, after divine ſervice is over, they, it is thought very properly, hold their courts of juſtice here. This day, with my uſual companion, I attended two of them; firſt, in the town hall, where I ſaw the Echevins, or magiſtrates, and their aſſeſſors, ſitting in judgement.

ment. They tried and determined, both with proper deliberation and diſpatch, ſeveral cauſes relative to the peace, good order, and police. I was next conducted to the *ſalle*, or chamber, where thoſe remarkable judges called *les prudes hommes*, hold their courts.—All the four judges were preſent. — I was really charmed with the artleſs manner, the ſimple dignity, and the unaffected ſolemnity of their appearance. I verily thought I ſaw in all their faces a great degree of natural ſagacity and integrity ;—and I doubted not that their community had ſelected their fitteſt men.—They have no dreſs or robe of diſtinction.—Shakeſpear ſays,—" Robes and furr'd " gowns hide all defects."—Theſe artificial ornaments of power and office are unneceſſary, when natural merit and probity in public ſervice command reſpect.—They obſerve no forms ;—they admit no pleaders ;—

ers;—but they hear and interrogate the parties, and, if neceſſary, examine witneſſes; like the Roman *judices pedanei*, they determine in the moſt ſummary manner, and parties are generally ſatisfied. Theſe judges had antiently a juriſdiction to try criminal caſes, and even to inflict capital puniſhment; but their power has for a long time been limited to the preſervation of the peace among fiſhers, and to all civil queſtions concerning fiſheries within a certain territory.—In all competent caſes, their determinations are final, and without any appeal.—My conductor told them that I was a judge in a far diſtant country;—upon which they all paid reſpects to me, in a very obliging manner.—One of them attended me, to ſhow and deſcribe ſome ornaments and pictures in their hall, which I did not admire.—He was the ſenior judge, and an excellent looking man; but he ſpoke

a ſort

a ſort of Patois language, which I did not underſtand without my interpreter.

November 22.——This day Governor E————s introduced me to Mr. de la Tour;—firſt preſident of the parliament of Aix;—diſtinguiſhed for uncommon talents, and in high popular favour by his ſpirit and firmneſs in a late public conteſt with the court.—Paſt ſeventy years of age, he has the figure and countenance of a handſome middle-aged man.—I was much gratified by his politeneſs and converſation.—He entertained me, with unaffected kindneſs, as a brother judge; and, if I return to Aix, I have promiſed to viſit him.—I have alſo been introduced to Monſ. Bertrad, a gentleman of extraordinary merit, and of conſiderable diſtinction in this city.—His rank as a merchant is very high, and he is at the head of a great African company.—

He is a man of ſuperior parts.—He ſpeaks Engliſh very well, though never in England.—Laſt night I had the pleaſure of a long, private, and agreeable converſation with him, in the courſe of which, he gave me clearer ideas of the powers of provincial ſtates and parliaments than I had ever underſtood. For proper information in regard to ſuch public matters, and the finances of France, he recommends to me, a peruſal of Monſ. Neckar's writings, particularly l'Adminiſtration des Finances, and le Memoir ſur les etats Provinceaux.

My worthy friend Lord D—f—s and his amiable family arrived here, ſome days ago,—a freſh allurement for me to continue my reſidence here; and they have made me acquainted with the celebrated Abbé Raynal, an additional inducement; —but I am reſolute on my retreat to Hyeres,

eres, as essential for health; and shall set out in a few days.—Indeed, my good friend and sensible physician Doctor Congleton, who attends his Lordship's family, approves of this resolution.—Though I have found no place in the course of my [illegible] interesting as Marseilles, and in which I have exerted [illegible] fully informed, yet I find I must suspend my enquiries, as to some objects, until I may return.—However, I this day visited the coral manufactory, which is curious.—The manager of it has a small, but very elegant collection of natural history.—The manufacture of coral makes a considerable branch of trade, chiefly with Martinico and the Levant, in such ornaments of dress as suit the negroes and Turks; not materially, or, at least, philosophically, different from our taste for fine dresses on a birth-day at court, &c.—Monf. Collet, the King's apo-

thecary, has the beſt and moſt conſiderable cabinet of natural curioſities I have yet ſeen.—It conſiſts of corals, ſhells, minerals, &c.—choice pieces, and well arranged.—The long continued fame and proſperity of the city is, I think, juſtly aſcribed, in a great meaſure, to the eſtabliſhed form of government.——The admirers of Mr Pope, a numerous claſs both of males and females, are very apt to quote theſe lines as excellent ;—

" For forms of govesnment let fools conteſt,
" Whate'er is *beſt* adminiſter'd is *beſt*."

The lines, however, are trivial and bad, both in poetry and ſenſe.—Pope owes his exceſſive reputation more to harmony and ſmoothneſs of rhyme than to the extraordinary force of genius and ſoundneſs of judgement, which are found in the works of our truly great poets Shakeſpeare, Milton, Butler, and Dryden.—Superficial beauty, however,

however, has always many admirers.—I repeat again, that the poetry of theſe lines is trivial, and the opinion expreſſed in them is even groſsly falſe.—A well contrived and judicious form of government, in the ſocieties of mankind, has ever been productive of ſalutary and permanent adminiſtration.—The greateſt characters exhibited in the whole hiſtory of the world are thoſe who have inſtituted wiſe forms of government, or thoſe who have hazarded, and, in many inſtances, have ſacrificed their lives and fortunes for preſervation of good, or reformation of bad forms.—Theſe great men are termed fools by Mr Pope.—Butler, a better, though not ſo thriving a poet, conveys much ſenſe in a ſingle line;—he ſays,

"No argument like matter of fact is."

I think it is impoſſible to conteſt this general poſition in fact;—"That, under free "and republican governments, the ſocieties

" of mankind have been more intelligent,
" more proſperous, happy, and famous,
" than under monarchies ;"—I mean abſolute monarchies.—Indeed, a total ſubjection to unlimited power, under one race or family, can with no propriety be denominated a form of government.—The Greeks and Romans moſt juſtly termed this mode of government *tyranny*, and its ſubjects *barbarians*.—Learning, laws, and arts, appearing under monarchies, have ever been derived from free ſtates; the influence of their vicinity, in all ages, reſtrained and moderated the moſt intolerable exceſſes of deſpotiſm.—It ſeems eaſy to demonſtrate, that, if no free and well conſtituted forms of government had ever been eſtabliſhed, the world, to this day, would have continued in a general ſtate of total ignorance and barbarity.—Britiſh government has much of the republic in its conſtitution; one real

evidence

evidence of which is, that, in fact, men of extraordinary abilities, and experimental knowledge in ſtate affairs, can raiſe themſelves to power and adminiſtration by dint of popular eſteem and favour, in oppoſition to the will of kings, and the intereſt of courtiers.—The government of France is not deſpotic, though the limits of the ſovereign power are not yet defined and fixed, which was truly the ſtate of Britain before the Revolution.

November 23. I SET out from Marſeilles with regret, exclaiming,

O ! mihi preteritos referat ſi Jupiter annos.

I TRAVELLED only two poſts to Aubagne ;—all night at the Hotel de Notre Dame, where I had good entertainment, and a reaſonable bill.—On the 24th, in the afternoon, I arrived at the Croix d'or, Tou-

lon, where I paid highly for good accommodation and entertainment.

Most part of the road from Marſeilles to Toulon is directed through a winding glen, with very high rocky hills on each ſide. There are ſome fertile vales, of ſmall extent, but well cultivated, and planted with vines and olives.—On the face of the rocky hills, we ſaw natural fir, and other trees of the pine tribe, thinly ſcattered, and of a very diminutive ſize, by defect of ſoil; but they ſerve for fire-wood.—When we came within ſeven or eight miles of Toulon, we paſſed, for near the ſpace of two miles, on a road, cut with great expence and difficulty, from the bottom of a track of bare, barren, horrid craggs, which make a moſt romantic and tremendous appearance.—In ſeveral places, among theſe hills, we obſerved people employed in working and burning lime-ſtones,

by

by kilns like ours in Scotland.—I have not obſerved the uſe of lime as a manure any where in France, except in Picardy.

TOULON is a large garriſon town, diſtinguiſhed by its arſenal, quays, and port for the king's ſhips of war, and naval ſtores. —By fixed regulation, rarely diſpenſed with, Britiſh ſubjects are not permitted to ſee the arſenals, &c.—and they ſay, the ſame regulation, with regard to Frenchmen, was firſt introduced in England.

I HAD a very obliging letter of introduction from the Biſhop of Rhodes to Monſ. ———, marine commandant here.—He had gone to Paris on public ſervice.—I had alſo a letter from the Biſhop to Madame the Counteſs of Colbert, a lady of ſuperior talents and high breeding. She had retired to her country ſeat, at a conſiderable diſ-

tance; but I was afterwards much honoured by her polite and kind attention.—These disappointments vexed me the less, as I grew impatient for my winter retirement at Hyeres.

In travelling through this part of Provence, I cannot forbear to remark the regret I felt in observing, that certain obscure and contemptible Roman Catholic saints have robbed many hills, and fine villages, of their more respectable ancient names, derived from the heathen gods.

The north-east wind, called the mestral, has severe effects at all times in this country, particularly at Marseilles.—Toulon and Hyeres are much sheltered from its rigours, by high lands in that quarter.

HYERES lies at the diſtance of about eleven Engliſh miles to the ſouth-eaſt from Toulon.—On the 28th of November 1786 I arrived there, and put up at the Hotel de St. Pierre, where I have met with very good entertainment, at reaſonable rates.—Both the hotels are without the bounds of the village.—I have hired a convenient, well furniſhed, and delightfully ſeated villa, near the hotel, in the middle of an orange grove, for three months certain, at the moderate rate of five louis d'ors per month; I call it moderate, for there are apartments very ſufficient to accommodate three families like mine.—The village has a remarkably fine ſituation, on the face of a pleaſant hill, with a moſt charming proſpect over beautiful orange gardens, and an extenſive plain to the Mediterranean ſea, and the pretty iſlands of Hyeres.—They reckon about four thouſand inhabitants, generally

rally very poor; but, in the prevalent character of French people, they appear to be contented and chearful.—As uſual, in circumſtances of poverty, the bulk of their houſes are incommodious and dirty; though, like other parts in Provence, they are ſupplied with plentiful ſtreams of good water.

THOUGH the orange gardens in this territory do not occupy a great extent of the ground, they annually yield a very conſiderable, though ſometimes precarious, rent. —The orange crop for this year is almoſt wholly blaſted by an unuſual ſeverity of froſt for the four laſt days of Dec. 1786. —Their crop of lemons is not conſiderable; but as they are more delicate than the orange, they are totally loſt.—The ſeaſon of ripe oranges and lemons is not, like other fruits, in the autumn;—they muſt remain on

on the tree till the beginning of May in the following year, to be thoroughly ripe; ſo that, in early ſpring, we ſee the full bloſſom and fruit together on orange trees: an object richly beautiful.—Till now, I never rightly underſtood Sir Francis Wronghead's joke in the play, "A maid "of honour is like an orange-tree that "bears bloſſoms and fruit at the ſame "time."—Oranges deſtined for exportation are reaped during the winter before they are fully ripe.—During winter, they alſo ſend from this territory artichokes, cauliflower, and various garden-ſtuffs, to Toulon and other parts of Provence.—Theſe products fully prove a ſuperior climate in this diſtrict.—It alſo produces all fruits which are common in the ſouth of France, particularly olives, in great abundance.—I am informed, that, by an art of pruning and cutting the dead wood from their olive-

trees,

trees, lately difcovered and practiſed, this valuable product is greatly improved and augmented.——The orange-trees are often damaged by boiſterous winds.——By the extraordinary hard winter in 1709, they were, in Provence, almoſt extirpated.—In this territory of Hyeres they ſuffered leaſt.—It is almoſt incloſed and ſheltered round by pleaſant hills, and by the iſlands. Abbé Coyer, in his travels, written with an agreeable levity, concludes a deſcription of this territory in the following words:—"*C'eſt dans ces heureuſes poſitions que "le vieilleſe deveroit achever de vivre*."—The winter is undoubtedly milder than any where elſe in the ſouth of France; yet I have not experienced that uninterrupted ſoftneſs and ſerenity which I expected:—Even in the month of March, tempeſtuous

* "It is in ſuch happy ſituations that old age ſhould deſire to end its courſe."

and

and cold winds, and ſometimes rainy or raw weather, have broken in upon the ordinary ſweetneſs and conſtancy of this climate.—I muſt, however, ſet down from perſonal experience, a material teſtimony in its favour, that, for many years paſt, I have, during winter, been afflicted with ſevere colds, cough, and defluxion, which I have wholly eſcaped here.

In this neighbourhood, there are ſeveral French families of diſtinction.—I was recommended to the reſpectable and much eſteemed family of Bourgare, and I ſhall not forget, though I cannot repay, their kind attentions.—I alſo became intimately acquainted with Monſ. Iaume, a French gentleman of eaſy fortune, who lives in the town of Hyeres, and is one of the moſt agreeable, intelligent, and obliging companions, I have ever met with.—I found here, as travellers, a few Engliſh families.

We

We frequently made our parties together, and lived in a very ſober, ſocial, and friendly manner, without any tincture of the vile vulgar diſtinctions of north and ſouth.—I ſhall ever cordially remember the acquaintance I here formed with Mr N—— and his agreeable family.—Mr N—— is an Engliſh clergyman of rank and excellent character. If real merit, elegant manners, and ſuperior parts, ſecure preferment in that church, I think he cannot fail to riſe.—Our accidental acquaintance grew to a hearty friendſhip, which, I am confident, will laſt unabated as long as we live.—The Duke and Ducheſs of Saxe Gotha paſs the winter here.—Indiſpoſition of the Princeſs obliges them to live retiredly; but their eaſy, obliging manners, eſpecially to the Britiſh, gain our reſpect; and they have given proofs of charity, humanity, and beneficence, which are the cardinal virtues of high life.

HAVING

HAVING free acceſs to my friend M. Iaume's good library, I have very agreeably employed ſome portion of my time during this winter in reading, particularly the French dramatic writings.—Whether I have a juſt taſte in that branch of literary entertainment I know not, but I am ſure I have a ſtrong predilection, and ſingular pleaſure, in whatever I think true productions of genius in this line.—In my courſe of peruſing French plays of reputation, I ſet down any critical remarks that occur to me, without ſtudy or method.—I own I can never forbear to recollect and teſtify the high and ſuper-eminent merit, which, in my opinion, Shakeſpeare poſſeſſes above all dramatic writers the world has produced, or, I believe, ever will produce.—*Nec ortus tale nec oriturus*, is applicable to him.—Perhaps this is an unfortunate taſte, in which

I know

I know I am not quite ſingular; for we are often diſguſted, when the bulk of a crowded, and what is called a ſplendid audience, receive many modern plays with rapture and applauſe.

Hyeres, *Feb.* and *March* 1786. I HAVE read the dramatic works of Crebillon, which are all tragedies, and generally eſteemed as next in merit to thoſe of Corneille and Racine.—As a ſpecimen of laconic biography, which expreſſes in few, but perſpicuous words, only what is memorable, I ſet down a ſhort account of his life, character, and writings.—Though a poet of ſtrong and high imagination, he was a very modeſt and reſerved man: ſo being unqualified to impoſe upon the great and rich by flattery, and inſinuating arts, he was always poor. He had no ſhare of the political aſſurance and crafty addreſs

addreſs of his ſucceſſor in dramatic fame, Monſ. Voltaire; yet, in my opinion, he had a greater ſhare of true poetic fire and fancy.—He was a very ſingular example of longevity.—Though a man of pleaſure in his youth; though a remarkable gormandiſer through life; though addicted for more than fifty years to the ill habit of ſmoking tobacco in exceſs, he lived, with talents unimpaired, to the age of eighty-nine.—He could never be induced, though often urged by his friends, to correct his compoſitions.—It is certain, that our great Shakeſpeare had ſuch an averſion to corrections, perhaps for ſimilar reaſons, which are thus ſignificantly and elegantly expreſſed by *Crebillon*.—" *Je n' ai jamais eu grand* " *foi aux corrections; la plupart ne ſont* " *que des fautes nouvelles :—lorſque on n'eſt* " *plus dans la chaleur des premieres idees,* " *on ne put trop ſe defier des ſecondes.—Je*

" *n'ai pu me garantir d' un vice que nous eſt*
" *commun a tous, et qui eſt la veritable*
" *ſource de nos dereglemens poetiques.—Je*
" *veux dire l' impatience, quelques fois l'en-*
" *tétement et plus ſouvent l' orgueil.*"—*i. e.*
" I never had great faith in corrections
" and amendments; for the moſt part,
" they only turn out to be a repetition of
" faults.—When the fervour of a poet's
" firſt ideas is ſpent, he cannot be too
" diffident of cool reflection, or ſecond
" thoughts.—To confeſs a truth too, I
" have never been able to correct infirmities
" in myſelf, which are common to us all,
" and which are the real ſources of our
" poetical diſorders;—I mean impatience,
" ſometimes obſtinacy, and moſt of all
" our pride."—There is a ſhort, but admirable paſſage in his preface to the tragedy of Idomenée, which I muſt ſet down, as containing more ſenſe than many volumes

lumes of criticiſm which I have read.—He ſays, "*Ceux qui ſont doués d'un genie* "*heureux puiſſent des leçons dans leurs pro-* "*pres talents ; ceux qui en ſont dénués n'ont* "*beſoin que d'un ſeul precept, c'eſt ne point* "*ecrire.*"——That is, Thoſe who are en- "dowed by nature with the true and "happy genius of poetry, derive the beſt "rules of excellence in compoſition from "their own talents ;—thoſe who are deſ- "titute of genius have but one precept to "obſerve, and that is, Not to write at all." —I ſubmit to thoſe who are qualified to determine, and even to readers of common ſenſe, if there is not more ſound, ſatisfactory judgment, and true taſte, in this ſingle obſervation, than in all the ſcientific, laboured, artificial rules which can be found in all the works of our modern critics, with Voltaire at their head, and Warburton at their tail.

Remarks upon ſome of Crebillon's Tragedies.

THE IDOMENEE.

"*Incredulus Odi.*"—Though it has poetical merit, this and ſuch plays muſt appear utterly ridiculous to thoſe who have formed their taſte on the writings of Shakeſpeare, and not upon fantaſtical or metaphyſical rules of criticiſm.—We cannot feel ourſelves intereſted by incredible fable and romantic love, though we may admire the ſplendid diction and fine flowing poetry.—The perfectly ſingular genius of Shakeſpeare infuſes indeed probability into the wildeſt fables, and forms the characters of nature in monſters, necromancers, fairies, and witches, though he generally chooſes to adopt plots which are entirely credible or hiſtorical, and characters of real life highly diſplayed and embelliſhed by his extraordinary powers.

THE

THE ATREE AND THEESTE.

THIS play has many poetical beauties, and is leſs romantic than the former.—The provocation was outrageous, and the revenge, though extravagant, is not unnatural.

THE ELECTRE.

WE can hardly form a preciſe opinion of a piece ſo complicated in the plot, and ſo various in the compoſition,—yet I can admire, in many paſſages, and even in ſome whole ſcenes, the poetical talents and genius of this author.

THE rhyming in French plays, is certainly a great impediment to juſt and natural dramatic compoſition, which ought to exhibit a true, though elevated, image of real character and converſation.—Shakeſpeare

alone ſeems to have poſſeſſed this faculty in perfection, which, probably, his matchleſs genius could never have attained, had he been ſubjected to the fetters of rhyme, and to the ſcientific rules of criticiſm.—Our modern emendators of Shakeſpeare, ſhamefully encouraged by the multitude who fill our theatres, illuſtrate his ſuperior judgment and abilities in drawing and ſupporting true characters, by their abſurd and affected refinements, in their attempts to reform his plays. I mark a ſtrong inſtance of this falſe taſte; one Tate, a dull rhymer, has transformed the hardy and pleaſant, though profligate, baſtard in King Lear into a whining modern French lover. —Had Tate's baſtard been in the original play, it is evident he would have ſoftened the rigour of Voltaire's criticiſms, which are levelled at the want of refinement in Shakeſpeare. As a ſpecimen of Tate's refinements,

finements, his baſtard dies in pretty, feeble rhymes;—they are too contemptible for recollection, or inſertion here; but I remember that he is quite charmed to loſe his *breath*, when he ſees two fine princeſſes contend for him in DEATH!—Of a piece, is the ſtudied, hard-ſtrained ſpeech of Garrick's expiring Romeo,

Rom. My powers are blaſted
'Twixt *death and love I'm torn*—I am diſtracted!
But death's ſtrongeſt——and I muſt leave thee, Juliet!
Oh cruel, curſed fate! *in ſight of heav'n.*

Jul. Thou rav'ſt——lean on my breaſt.

Rom. Fathers have flinty hearts, no tears can melt 'em.
Nature pleads in vain.—Children muſt be wretched.—

Jul. Oh, my breaking heart——

Rom. She is my wife.——Our hearts are twin'd together.—
Capulet, Forbear,—Paris, looſe your hold.——
Pull not our heart-ſtrings thus—they crack—they break.—
Oh Juliet! Juliet!

Jul. Stay, ſtay, for me, Romeo——
A moment ſtay; fate marries us in death,
And we are *one*,——no power ſhall part us."

Faints on Romeo's body.

I have often witneſſed a wonderful applauſe to this dying fuſtian.

COLLY Cibber was leſs injurious to Shakeſpeare. He did not preſume, like Garrick, to compoſe additional paſſages in his original plays; yet he compiled a play, and called it his own Richard the Third, though all the valuable materials of it are drawn from Shakeſpeare's works.—This ſort of plagiariſm is ſingular, and in many paſſages evidently incongruous, by miſapplications. As one example, Cibber, for a dying ſpeech to King Richard, borrows the highly animated execrations of Northumberland, uttered when he was in the full vigour of life, and enraged at the news

news he had juſt received of his heroic ſon Piercy's death.—The paſſage is ſo admirable, and ſo much in the ſtile of Shakeſpeare's excellence, that I cannot forbear to ſet it down.

" Let Heaven kiſs earth ! now let not Nature's hand
Keep the wild flood confin'd ! Let order die !
And let this world no longer be a ſtage,
To feed contention in a ling'ring act,
But let one ſpirit of the firſt-born Cain
Reign in all boſoms, that, each heart being ſet
On bloody courſes, the rude ſcene may end,
And darkneſs be the burier of the dead."

If ever a juſt and ſenſible taſte become generally prevalent, we ſhall reſtore Shakeſpeare's original works, damn the bulk of his critics, and expel all his emendators from our theatres.

Hyeres, Feb. and *March* 1787. I HAVE now read, with much attention and pleaſure, the plays of Corneille.—Voltaire's commentaries

taries have a wonderful reſemblance to ours upon Shakeſpeare.—They are, for the moſt part, verbal criticiſms and quaint refinements, extremely ſtrained, and often extremely abſurd, always laid down in the ſtile of dogmatical propoſitions, and ſcientific rules, and ill ſuited to the high genius of both theſe poets.

I DO not queſtion at all that Voltaire's criticiſms on words and expreſſions are juſt and accurate.—We are not inclined to trace a nice and critical propriety of language in the writings of authors allowed to be of the higheſt rank; our ſearch is for genius;—we find it in Corneille.—Voltaire's compariſon of him to our Shakeſpeare is neither judiciouſly nor fairly drawn. —He does juſtice to neither.——Though at evident pains, he is yet unable to diſguiſe a peeviſh envy at his countryman's great

great fame, and a remarkably partial prejudice againſt the Engliſh poet.—It is perfectly evident, that he did not ſufficiently underſtand the language, and conſequently could not diſcern the beauties of Shakeſpeare; yet he pronounces many intolerable cenſures on him, in the tone of an abſolute and authoriſed judge. It ſeems very clear, that if Corneille had been able, from the nature of his language, and the taſte of his contemporaries, to diſengage himſelf from rhyme and rigid critical rules, he would have reſembled Shakeſpeare more than he does.—If Shakeſpeare had laboured under *the prodigious conſtraint of rhyme**, had he been ~~conſtrained~~ by a ſyſtematical art of poetry, as it is called, he would have reſembled Corneille very much.—However, there is a force of genius in Corneille which often ſurmounts the derangements of rhyme

* This is Voltaire's expreſſion.

and

and rule.—Then he is the great dramatic poet, and perfectly reſembles Shakeſpeare, who ſubjected himſelf to no rules but ſuch as his own native genius and judgment preſcribed. To this auſpicious liberty we chiefly owe the ſingular pleaſure of reading his matchleſs works, and of ſeeing his wonderfully various and natural characters occaſionally performed by excellent actors of both ſexes.

It is extremely remarkable that a player never fails to acquire both fame and fortune by excelling in the proper and natural performance, even of low parts in Shakeſpeare's capital plays, ſuch as from Simple, the grave-diggers, Lancelot, Dogberry, the Nurſe in Romeo, Mrs Quickly, Mine Hoſt of the Garter, down to Doll Tear-ſheet, Bardolph, and Piſtol, becauſe true pictures of nature muſt ever pleaſe.—

The

The genius of a great painter is as much diſtinguiſhed by an inſect, as a hero; by a ſimple cottage, as by a gorgeous palace.—In the courſe of reading Corneille's plays, I have been repeatedly ſtruck with a pleaſing recollection of ſimilar beauties in Shakeſpeare. Of this I ſet down one example: After two of the three Horatii were killed, the ſurviving brother's dexterous retreat was reported at Rome as an inglorious defeat and flight.--Old Horatius pours forth his rage and maledictions againſt the degenerate boy in high ſtrains of poetry, and in the true character of a heroic Roman father.—A friend offers rational apologies for the young man, and concludes with ſaying, "what could he do againſt ſuch odds;" the noble anſwer is, "*He could* "*have died.*" Voltaire tells us, that this ſublime paſſage is always received by the audience, at Paris, with burſts of applauſe, much

—much to their credit.—I am ſure, the juſt admirers of Shakeſpeare may find ſimilar beauties in his plays. One occurs to me; it is one of his leaſt-eſteemed pieces, Henry VI. Part II. Scene ii.——Lord Somerſet, in company with other leaders, finding their friend, the gallant Warwick, mortally wounded on the field of battle, exclaims,

" O Warwick, Warwick, wert thou as we are,
We might recover all our loſs again.
The Queen from France hath brought a puiſſant pow'r,
Even now we heard the news.—O couldſt thou fly."

The Heroic Briton's anſwer is,

" Why then *I would not fly.*"

Perhaps at the hazard of ſeeming tedious, if ever theſe notes ſhould be publiſhed,—my real and hearty admiration for Shakeſpeare puſhes me, irreſiſtibly, into further remarks on Voltaire's ill conceived criticiſms. He has partly tranſlated Shakeſpeare's

peare's excellent play of Julius Cæſar, which he ſtrangely propoſes to his countrymen, and all foreigners, as a proper and fair ſpecimen upon which they may form a judgment of the original author's genius, and be fully enabled to compare him with Corneille. In a Note on page 2. of this feeble tranſlation, he ſays, " *il faut ſavoir* " *que Shakeſpeare avoit eu peu d'education,* " *qu'il avoit le malheur d'etre reduit a etre* " *comedien, qu'il falloit plaire au peuple, que* " *le peuple plus riche en Angleterre qu' ail-* " *leurs frequente les ſpectacles, et que Shakeſ-* " *peare le ſervoit ſelon ſon gout.*"—i. e. " It muſt be remarked, that Shakeſpeare " had little benefit of education, that he " was unfortunately reduced to become " a comedian ; that he found it neceſſary " to pleaſe the populace, who in England " are richer than in other countries, and " frequent the theatres ; and Shakeſpeare " ſerved

" ſerved them with entertainments to their " taſte."——In another place, he ſays that Shakeſpeare introduced low characters and ſcenes of buffoonery, to pleaſe the people, and to get money.——I venture to aver, on full conviction of my own mind, that theſe imputations are raſh, and even groſsly falſe and injurious.——Shakeſpeare's low characters have ſo curious and ſo perfect a reſemblance to nature, that they muſt always pleaſe, as I have obſerved, like maſter-pieces in painting ; and moreover, they never fail to illuſtrate and endear the great characters.—Take away the odd, humorous, natural, characters and ſcenes of Falſtaff, Poins, Bardolph, Piſtol, Mrs Quickly, &c. in his two plays of Henry the IV. and particularly the common ſoldier Williams, in his play of Henry the V. and I venture to affirm, that you at once extinguiſh more than one half of our cordial eſteem

and

and admiration of that favourite hero. In the ſame manner, expunge from the play of Julius Cæſar the repreſentation of a giddy, fickle, and degenerate Roman mob, and you diminiſh in a very great degree, our eſtimation of the two noble republican characters,—the honeſt, ſincere, philoſophical Brutus, and his brave, able, and ambitious friend Caſſius. The juſt admirers, and frequent readers of Shakeſpeare, will, on their own reflections, and without farther explanation, find that theſe obſervations, though, as far as I know, they are new, are clearly applicable to every one of his plays, in which low characters are introduced. Shakeſpeare was incapable to deviate from the truth of nature and character to pleaſe the great, or ſooth the vulgar; and no dramatic writer ever treated the common people with ſo much contempt. His ſcenes, in ridicule

of them, are as exquiſite as they are various; though Voltaire ignorantly ſays he courted their favour. Of this the ludicrous characters, and true comic drollery of Dogberry, the conſtable, and his low aſſociates, in the play of Much Ado About Nothing, is one proof;—there is ſtill a more precious ſcene, of the ſame kind, in that part of his play of Henry the Sixth, where Jack Cade and his gang deliberate on a reformation of the ſtate:—This is a ſingular piece of comedy and ridicule of low life, applicable to all periods, and all nations;—it has that character of *eternal nature*, which diſtinguiſhes Shakeſpeare;—it deſcribes to the life, the fooleries of free and ignorant people in all ages. There is no judgment in Voltaire's reflection on Shakeſpeare, "that he was *reduced* to become a comedian," a circumſtance which certainly

certainly improved his great natural talents, as a dramatic writer.—

MOLIERE, who far excelled all French comic writers, was alſo a player.—The native genius and judgment of both poets derived material advantages from experience and knwoledge in the theatrical repreſentations of human nature.—Voltaire himſelf was ſtudious of the art, and practiſed it often.—One circumſtance muſt be ſufficient to convince all ſenſible foreigners of Voltaire's wilful and partial miſrepreſentation of Shakeſpeare. What I mean is, that he ſingly contradicts the unanimous opinion of all Britiſh people for a courſe of more than two centuries.—An imperfect judge of the Spaniſh language might as reaſonably attempt to deny the merit of Cervantes, and produce a morſel of a flat, literal tranſlation by himſelf,

ſelf, as ſufficient evidence to diſcredit him.—Not only the common people in Britain, but all their ſuperiors, wiſe and unwiſe, all the poets, great and ſmall, all the critics, good and bad, concur without a diſſenting voice, in admiration of Shakeſpeare, as an unrivalled dramatic poet.—Even Pope, (though, like Voltaire, bedazzled by the immoderate praiſe of his cotemporaries of all ranks, though, like him proud of his harmonious rhimes, and his *art of poetry*,) joined in the general veneration, and publiſhed an edition of his works, with humble notes, which are not ſo abſurd as Warburton's.—Flies ſwarm in the ſun-beams, or, to uſe Shakeſpeare's expreſſion, "Whither fly the gnats but to the ſun?"——Shakeſpeare has been plyed by commentators and critics more than all the reſt of our poets tegether.—Among the crowd I can diſtinguiſh very few.—

The

The author of the Canons of Criticiſm writes, in my opinion, with ſuperior propriety, judgment, and taſte; and he laſhes Warburton moſt juſtly.——An eminent lady, Mrs Montague, has alſo diſtinguiſhed herſelf in the liſt.—She writes with true diſcernment and elegance.—I only object, that ſhe treats Voltaire with more complaiſance than he deſerved.—I concur with thoſe who allow that Samuel Johnſon poſſeſſed uncommonly ſtrong powers, both of thinking and expreſſion; but ſurely he was not ſufficiently unprejudiced and liberal in his knowledge of human life, and he was too formally ſcientific, to merit the character of a ſound and unexceptionable critic, on ſo great a maſter of truth and nature as Shakeſpeare was.—Indeed, his opinions of our poets, particularly of the immortal Milton, are evidently warped and affected by the avowed bigotry of his

principles in regard to church and ſtate; yet he warmly joins the general applauſe. Voltaire invites his countrymen to judge of Shakeſpeare's merit by his morſel of literal tranſlation, made, to uſe his own words, *mot pour mot*; and then he adds, (with aſtoniſhing levity), theſe words; "*Je n'ai qu'un mot á ajouter; c'eſt que les* "*vers blancs ne coutent que la peine de les* "*dicter, celá n'eſt pas plus difficile qu'une* "*lettre.*"—i. e. "I have only a word to "add, that is, that compoſitions in blank "verſe coſt only the trouble of dic- "tating them, which is as eaſy as a fami- "liar letter."—No man of common ſenſe can wonder that a literal tranſlation, *mot pour mot*, and written, as Voltaire boaſts, with the indolence and eaſe of a familiar epiſtle ſhould be totally inadequate to convey any juſt idea of original genius.—Yet I own I have been ſurpriſed to meet with ſome

ſome Frenchmen of reputation for taſte and parts, who form their opinions on ſuch a tranſlation and ſuch authority.—The juſt admirers of Shakeſpeare will forgive this long digreſſion,—perhaps wiſh it had been longer.—I feel no fear of offending thoſe who may diſlike it.—I now return to my profeſſed object, "Travelling "Memorandums."

Of the common people in this part of France,—the men are generally robuſt and well limbed, the women neat, and well dreſſed.—They are remarkable for what the French call "*bien coeffée*," that is, a pretty head dreſs;—but neither of them have the healthy countenances and freſh complexions of our country people and villagers. You very rarely ſee thoſe fine creatures we call *bonny laſſes*, and *blooming lads*. The proviſions for living

are ſufficiently plentiful here, and, in ſeveral articles, good,—particularly lamb, mutton, pigeons, hares, partridges, &c. The beef is not good,—and we are not pleaſed with the poultry, unleſs we feed them ourſelves, or bring them from diſtant parts. They have very few cows, and no proper paſture for them, except on diſtant hills; ſo we can have little milk or butter that is tolerable.—I had very good butter of cows milk ſent me from *Toulon*, three times a week, at the rate of about two ſhillings *per* pound.—They might have plenty and variety of excellent fiſh from the Mediterranean; but their native fiſhers are miſerably deficient, both in ſkill and induſtry.—During every ſpring ſeaſon, the Genoeſe carry on a profitable and very conſiderable trade of fiſhing on this coaſt, in the beſt manner,—and even ſupply the French markets: thus thoſe republicans, with

with ſuperior enterpriſe and induſtry, excited and ſupported by wiſe encouragements and regulations of the ſtate, like the Dutch on our coaſts, divert to themſelves thoſe ſources of plenty and wealth which naturally belong to our own people. Men intereſted in the people's proſperity, and intelligent in the means to promote it, govern republics. Kings and courtiers are chiefly ſtudious of their own ſecurity, and for that they rely on the force of mercenary armies, and the influence of mercenary prieſts. A Frederick rarely, very rarely, exiſts; a Monarch who had capacity to conceive, and virtue to practiſe the golden rule of government,—*That the people's proſperity is the only ſure foundation of a monarch's honour and intereſt.*

THE horſe I purchaſed at *Aix* ſerves me well. For amuſement, exerciſe, change of air,

air, I frequently make jaunts upon him as far as *Toulon*. I have there become acquainted with a *Monſ. Caffarelli*, lieutenant of a king's ſhip; from his company and converſation I have derived much pleaſure and information.—I alſo had the good fortune here to be further acquainted with the celebrated *Abbé Raynal*.—At the age of ſeventy-four, he has, for ſome years, lived with an extraordinary abſtinence of diet.—He drinks no fermented liquors, and ſubſiſts altogether on cow's milk and bread; by this regimen he enjoys perfect health and high ſpirits; he talks inceſſantly, but is conſtantly entertaining, often inſtructive; and, in converſation, he expreſſes himſelf with the ſame propriety and perſpicuity as he does in his writings.

THE many good offices of my banker *Francis Grenet*, and other gentlemen of this

this country, confirm an opinion I have formed of the French character in general, that they are not merely polite, but really friendly and beneficent.—A *Monſ. Bouffie*, at *Hyeres*, is remarkable for obliging attention to ſtrangers, eſpecially the Britiſh. —He has merited my regard by numberleſs good offices.—I found him engaged in a project of building a new and commodious hotel in an excellent ſituation.—I diſcovered that his finances were rather deficient, and I granted ſome aid;—I hope it ſhall proſper.

DURING my reſidence at *Hyeres*, I have amuſed myſelf very agreeably and effectually, in making collections of natural curioſities; ſhells, and other maritime bodies, foſſils, ſpars, and minerals. In this favourite object, I was remarkably aſſiſted by my old Scottiſh ſervant James.—He diſcovers

diſcovers a natural taſte, which excites an extraordinary keeneſs and induſtry in his ſearches. As often as he could be ſpared, he traverſed the coaſts and hills, far and near, returning always with ſtores,—many of them rare or pretty. Some of my French acquaintances, obſerving his merit in this and other ſingularities, joined to a very unpoliſhed appearance, called him *Le ſage ſauvage, i. e. the wild Savage.* In the courſe of theſe excurſions, he met with various adventures, ſome of them odd, and ludicrous enough. I ſhould relate them at full length, were I diſpoſed to imitate the example of minute travellers, who write for the fame and profit of ample publications. I was made acquainted with a Pere Urban, a Dominican prieſt of the convent of St. Pierre, at Toulon; he had collected a ſmall cabinet of natural hiſtory, which was for ſale: I purchaſed the moſt part

part of it. After this commerce with him, he appeared to be attached to me, made me repeated viſits here, and aſſiſted me in other purchaſes. I had ſome proofs of his kindneſs, and ſome of his craft. Upon the whole, however, we were mutually well pleaſed. He amuſed me, and I believe I paid him in a manner ſufficiently liberal and comfortable. I muſt again make honourable mention of a barber.——He ſerved me at this place,—his name is *Monſ. Arena* ;—I ſet it down for recollection, if ever I ſhould return here, and that I may recommend him to others, for he is an excellent honeſt fellow. He was an amateur of natural hiſtory. He ſometimes volunteered as a guide to James, and otherwiſe materially aſſiſted me ;—at length he ſuggeſted a ſhrewd experiment, which I ſhall try in other retired ſituations ; though it may ſeem whimſical, it ſucceeded well.

He

He publiſhed a proclamation by the common cryer in the village and neighbourhood, that a foreign gentleman, whoſe place of reſidence he expreſſed, was willing to pay reaſonably for all articles of natural hiſtory, which were partly ſpecified. I had daily, and very amuſing levees, chiefly of ſailors and fiſhers, or their widows and kindred, from whom I purchaſed, at moderate rates, with God's bleſſing into the bargain, many curious articles, from the Eaſt and Weſt Indies, as well as the Mediterranean coaſt, and from the mines and quarries of this country.——In the courſe of my dealings for collecting articles of natural hiſtory, I met with a very innocent adventure, which both entertained and intereſted me much.—Miſs F——h, a young lady of the Britiſh party here, equally amiable by elegance of perſon and manners, recommended to my attention a

Spaniſh

Spaniſh Lady of ſingular fortune and character, whom ſhe countenanced and patroniſed from the pureſt diſpoſitions of a good heart. This Spaniſh lady's name is Madame Raquier, now paſt ſixty years of age. When young and handſome ſhe was married to a Frenchman, who had a good land eſtate in this country, and carried on trade for many years at Cadiz, with every appearance of ſucceſs and growing affluence; they had no child. Having ſettled his fortune on a relation who lives at Toulon, in truſt wholly for behoof of this lady, his wife, he died about ten years ago. There is reaſon to doubt, if this truſt was faithfully adminiſtrated; however that may be, the fact is, that all his effects in Spain were ſeized by his creditors there, and the adminiſtrator in this country, having ſold the land eſtate, rendered an account, that all was exhauſted by debts and expences

pences of management;——ſo that, when the lady arrived here, in full expectation of an eaſy fortune, ſhe found herſelf deſtitute even of common neceſſaries, in a country where ſhe was entirely a ſtranger. A prieſt, who was chaplain to her family when in opulence, had, about this time, been ſettled in a ſmall living near *Hyeres*;—with him ſhe has ever ſince been entertained. She works diligently at fine laces, and thereby contributes to their ſupport. She has made his little habitation the moſt exquiſitely elegant cottage, I believe, in the world.—I have repeatedly viſited it with freſh admiration. She has borne this ſevere and unexpected reverſe of fortune with ſuch firmneſs of mind and chearful ſpirit, that ſhe is highly reſpected, and commonly called *la femme forte*, or *the brave woman*. I found it no eaſy matter to afford her a moderate relief, without offending her delicacy.

delicacy. She obſtinately declined to receive any thing as a preſent, or charity; but by Miſs F——s prudent and humane mediation, I purchaſed from her ſome choice articles of natural hiſtory, even below an adequate price. I wiſh to give her ſome farther ſupply, but I doubt it is impracticable; and ſo does Miſs F——h. I have frequently converſed with her;—her ſenſe and ſingular pleaſantry quite charmed me. A good poet might make her, at leaſt a match for the *Man of Roſs*; an excellent character, but too artificially drawn by Pope.

No miſer can accumulate pelf with more avidity than I do theſe articles of natural hiſtory.—I have accepted, without any ſcruple or ceremony, many preſents from perſons of condition, particularly from the Ducheſs of Saxe Gotha, and Lady D—f—s,

who have promiſed to give me more; from a French Biſhop, occaſionally here, a very reſpectable and pleaſant man; from Madame Bourgare, my friend, Mr Iaumes, and Monſ. Roberts, a very worthy curate here, who has a good living; from my countrymen Mr N—t; honeſt Mr F——h, &c. On my tranſactions in natural hiſtory I make this remark, that if money miſers underſtood their own intereſt rightly, they would act liberally,—whereby the rich may be induced to make them preſents, and the poor to give them pennyworths.

I AM in the courſe of peruſing Moliere's admirable comedies:—I have juſt read the Miſer. In a collection of works by an author of original genius, we are puzzled to form our judgment, and decide for ourſelves this queſtion—which is the beſt piece or *chef d'œuvre*. True genius reſembles the power

power of eloquence,—in which the laſt ſpeaker is predominant. When I have juſt read one of Shakeſpeare's capital plays, —I think it his beſt, till I read another: at this moment I think the *Avare* is Moliere's beſt comedy;—I may alter my opinion without abating my eſtimation of it, when I ſucceſſively peruſe the *Tartuffe*, and the *Miſanthrope*, &c.—We may obſerve in real life, that if the moſt notorious miſer had ſenſe enough to avoid certain pitiful, trifling, and contemptible ſavings, he might be allowed to merit the character of a wiſe and cautious man.—Moliere's miſer, would paſs for a rational good old man, prudently reſtraining the exceſſes of his inconſiderate and unexperienced children—if you retrench thoſe groſs and ridiculous fooleries, which indeed are inſeparable from the nature of avarice.—His

lending, in place of *giving* a good day, ſeems *outré*; but he is truly natural and comic, when he gives his ſteward directions about the entertainment. "Plenty of "ſoup maigre to cloy their ſtomachs; and "provide what may ſerve a company of "eight, which will be ſufficient for twelve "or fourteen."

HARPAGON's ludicrous agitations on diſcovery of the robbery have a remarkable and very curious reſemblance to Shakeſpeare's Shylock on a ſimilar occaſion. It is pleaſant to mark ſuch compariſons of genius in different countries. Here the ſimilitude is delightfully ſtriking.

Hyeres, March 20, 1787. Liſt of French books occaſionally recommended by intelligent friends here:——*Montaigne*—Voltaire's edition of *Corneille*,—*Racine*, *Crebillon*

billon—Moliere—Boileau—Dictionaire raiſonanné univerſel d'Hiſtoire naturelle, par Monſ. Valmont, ſeven volumes—*Voyage d'un amateur des arts,—Elemens de l'hiſtoire de France*, 3 vols. *par l'Abbé Milot—Memoires de chimie, par Monſ. Sage—Hiſtoire d'Eſpagne, par Mariana—Hiſtoire de Henri quatre, par Pereſixe.—Tableau de Paris, many vols.—Guide des amateurs et des etrangers voyageurs a Paris.*—Schruchzer's natural hiſtory of Switzerland.—Monſ. Iaume promiſes to give me a liſt of the moſt eſteemed memoirs and tranſlations in the French language.

March 23. THIS day I was joined by my nephew,—an excellent companion—and we immediately ſet out on our return northward. In paſſing at Toulon we viſited Mr. and Mrs. C—k—n, who, for ſome time, were very agreeable members of our

Britiſh party at Hyeres;—and I finally ſettled my commerce with the prieſt.

March 30, 1787. MARSEILLES;—We paſs ſome days very agreeably here. My ſtores of natural hiſtory collected in thoſe parts are now carefully packed in fifteen or ſixteen caſes, and ſhipped bymy banker, for London *. I alſo reviſited Monſ. Colet's fine cabinet, with a letter of recommendation from Madam Bourgare. I ſhall ever warmly remember his kindneſs, and wiſh for any proper occaſion of a grateful re-

* It is certainly one, and a remarkable proof, (though in an inſtance of little moment) of the eſtabliſhed regularity and ſafety of commeree, that, though I purchaſed numberleſs articles of natural hiſtory, through the whole courſe of my extenſive travels, and left them in parcels to the charge of many different merchants, to be ſent by various channels to different ports in Britain, I have ſuffered no loſs or embezzlement worthy of mention; almoſt all now are in my poſſeſſion.

turn.

turn. He presented to me a casket, containing a select, though small, collection of curious and rare articles in natural history; —and on the footing of a liberal and friendly commerce, I received from him a list of articles which he desired to have from different parts of Great Britain. Most unhappily I have mislaid this list, and earnestly wish, by the mediation of some obliging and good natured traveller, to have it replaced, that I may be enabled to pay what I may properly call a debt of honour. For my own recollection, and to inform other curious travellers, I set down that, during this short stop at Marseilles, I had some useful commerce with a new acquaintance, a fair dealer in natural history;—his name and address is—" *Th. Ville, au coin de la caribiere, vers le port a Marseilles.*

April 3. RETURNED to *Aix*,—where I had the good fortune to find MrN——t and his family.—In company together, and conducted by our moſt obliging banker, Monſieur Gregoire—, we viſited a cabinet of paintings, which I had not an opportunity to ſee when formerly here.—It belongs to Monſ. ——, a very polite and agreeable old gentleman.—Four ſpacious and elegant apartments are filled with choice collections of books and paintings, which are arranged with ſingular order and taſte.—The paintings are ſelect, original pieces, of the Flemiſh, French, and Italian ſchools.—They are eſteemed the beſt and moſt valuable private collection in France.—Though no connoiſſeur, I paſſed ſome hours in viewing them, and in hearing the worthy owner's deſcriptions of them, with inexpreſſible pleaſure.

April

April 12. WE ſet out for *Montpelier*.—Near St Remy, on our route there, we ſaw thoſe celebrated objects of antiquity, which are fit only to be ſeen and admired.—I think it is impoſſible to convey any juſt idea of them by deſcription;—at leaſt I never attempt ſuch deſcriptions.—If made by ſcientific men, they are dull or unintelligible;—and if by men of taſte, deficient.

Montpelier, *April* 14. WE arrived here in the evening, and put up at the hotel of the *Cheval Blanc*.—There are two other hotels, none of them reputable; which is ſtrange, as the reſort here is very conſiderable.—This is reckoned the beſt.—When I deſired to know what we could have for ſupper privately, the landlady told me there was not a morſel in the houſe which was not ready to be ſet down at the *table de l'hote* to ſupper.—For change, we were very well

well diſpoſed to join this caſual and uncertain company.—I was ſurpriſed at the goodneſs of our fare; we had variety of the beſt diſhes for the ſeaſon, well cooked, and at one third of the expence for a private entertainment.—The company was numerous, talkative, and merry, without much drinking;—all quite at their eaſe, and wearing their hats on.—We were not qualified for the rapidity of a promiſcuous French converſation, and retired early, though we met with every mark of attention and politeneſs.—Next day I hired a pleaſant and commodious private houſe, well furniſhed, in the Jardins de Fin, and adjoining to the walls of the town, at two louis d'ors *per* week.

In this town they reckon above twenty thouſand inhabitants, and that a ſixth part of them are proteſtants.—Their miniſter, Monſ.

Monſ. ——,has the general reputation of a learned, moderate, worthy man, and an excellent preacher:—He performs divine ſervice every Sunday at ten o'clock, forenoon, in a field, about a mile from the town, without any moleſtation.

MONTPELIER has a very pleaſant ſituation, on a riſing ground, ſurrounded by an extenſive, and for moſt part, fertile plain, within ſight of the Mediterranean.—The air is uncommonly pure and ſharp;—hurtful in conſumptive caſes, but ſalutary to weak nerves, ſo I find it agrees with my conſtitution:—though for an extraordinary continuance of near three weeks, the weather has been very cold, and the menſtral winds blow very high.—The States of Languedoc aſſemble here in winter; when, I am told, the moſt noble and opulent families maintain an elegant and exemplary hoſpitality,

hoſpitality, without exceſs either in luxury or play.—The proviſions are good and plentiful, but generally dear;—freſh and good fiſh of all kinds, particularly the *rouger*, ſole, and turbot, ſell at very high prices.—The ſtates are not inattentive to the proſperity and intereſt of this great province;—yet they have hitherto failed to eſtabliſh proper rules and regulations for the improvement of their fiſheries, which are very ill-managed.—Their univerſity long poſſeſſed great reputation, eſpecially in the medical line.—They are allowed to uſe the King's gardens, which are extenſive, though neither beautiful nor richly ſtocked with botanical plants. In this garden was ſecretly buried *Narciſſa*, on whoſe death Young raves with all the romantic wildneſs of poetical phrenzy in his Night Thoughts.——The ſpot, a little gloomy grove, is known;—I ſaw it;

it; it is indeed a *doleful ſhade*.—Some generous and liberal minded French perſons of diſtinction lately made a contribution to erect a monumental tomb over this burial-place.—The propoſal has occaſioned ſerious conteſts, not yet ſettled.—The orthodox are greatly offended that ſuch a monument ſhould be erected over *unhallowed ground*, and to the memory of a heretical girl.—The two grand walks, the Eſplenade, and the Pera, are juſtly admired as the fineſt in France; and the adjoining great aqueduct makes, as I think, a magnificent appearance, though it is a modern work, and though my friend Smollet peeviſhly treats it with contempt.—The perfumes and *liqueurs* which are made here are highly eſteemed all over Europe, and are the ſtaple branch of their commerce.

In a party with Lord D—f—s and his family, we made an excurſion to view the great canal of Languedoc, and the *Montagne percée*, (the pierced mountain);—beautiful objects of high and curious art, even to thoſe who have ſeen ſuch noble and uſeful works in England and Scotland.—I am firm in an opinion that all minute deſcription of ſuch monuments of genius or public benefit are tedious and unſatisfactory.—In ſuch caſes I forbear any deſcription, and I apply the Roman maxim, *Sentio tantum—monſtrare nequeo.*

In the courſe of this excurſion I made and ſet down a material obſervation, that there is one article of Catholic religion, which, though a hearty proteſtant, I would gladly embrace;—that in ſeed-time and harveſt they work diligently, and I think, *devoutly*, in the fields, except during the actual

actual performance of divine ſervice.—If ſenſe and ſound reaſon were allowed to determine points of religious faith and duty, it would be as practicable and profitable for nations to agree in articles of faith as of commerce, which is not regulated by metaphyſical arguments, nor by the art or influence of intereſted men, but by the obvious principles of common ſenſe and common utility.

WHEN at Montpelier, I had the ſingular happineſs to become well acquainted with Lord C—lf—d, and his moſt amiable family.—I can in no due meaſure expreſs the eſtimation which, in my heart, I entertain for him.—In theſe unpremeditated notes I ſet down juſt what I think and feel. —I think England produces ſome of the beſt —and ſome of the worſt of mankind,— with a wonderful diverſity of intermediate characters

characters between theſe extremes.—A wiſe and well-informed, cheerful, benevolent Engliſhman, does the higheſt honour to human nature.—Even an honeſt good-natured, blunt Engliſhman, with ſenſe, though deficient in knowledge and manners, is a worthy and reſpectable character:—but, on the other hand, a low-bred, ſurly, ignorant, inſolent, and, add to all, a purſe-proud Engliſhman, is the moſt offenſive animal that *crawls on two legs*, between earth and heaven.—One of their noblemen, equally famous for his wit and profligacy, ſays of human nature what is certainly applicable to his countrymen:

"Man differs more from man, than man from beaſt."

I WAS ſurpriſed when informed that there were no leſs than nine hundred chairs uſed in this town.—Every lady of any faſhion

faſhion has her chair, and generally their own ſervants act as chairmen.—For great part of the year, however, the bulk of them are carefully laid up, and in general only employed when the ſtates are aſſembled; and the place is crowded with good company from all quarters.—Manufactures, particularly in ſilk, cotton, and verdigreaſe, with conſequential population, are here in a manifeſt progreſs.

I HAVE made a very agreeable acquaintance with an Engliſh gentleman and his lady, occaſionally here, Mr and Mrs P—n, and I have hopes to meet them again in the courſe of our travels.

IN my vocation of collecting wherever I go curious articles of natural hiſtory, I have been ſucceſsful here, and have ſeen ſeveral good collections.—I have made

ſome precious acquiſitions from a Monſ. Plomd, an eminent and experienced dealer. —His uſual practice is to decline any retails, and ſell only large parcels: Happily for my views, he is at preſent overſtocked, and content to ſell at moderate prices ſuch pieces as his cuſtomers may chooſe to have. —I am barely an amateur, and can never riſe to the character of a connoiſſeur; yet, by practice, I make ſome progreſs in diſtinguiſhing capital pieces, and I am occaſionally aided by perſons of real ſkill.—I purchaſed from this man a ſmall collection of beautiful mineral pieces, and rich chryſtals, from Dauphiny and the Pyrenees.—By perſeverance in this mode of traffic, I may be able to form a cabinet of diſtinction at home, without very great or improper expence; and, in the mean time, I enjoy a variety of innocent and rare amuſements.

In the view, that I may determine to paſs next winter in Spain,—I have read Swinburne's travels with uncommon ſatiſfaction.—I think they are written with eaſe, good taſte, ſenſe, and perſpicuity;—ſcarce ingredients in modern books of any kind.

I esteem Monſ. Sabatier of this place as a ſagacious, learned, and honeſt phyſician.—I ſhall never forget his fair, laconic, and ſenſible advice to my nephew, who has pulmonary complaints. His words were, —"*Allez! Allez! Il ne faut pas reſter ici;* "*ſouvenez vous toujours de le conſeil que je* "*vous donne—boucoup de menagement, et fort* "*peu des remedes.*"—"Depart! depart! "—this climate is improper for your caſe; "but pray remember the advice I give "you. You cannot take too much care of "yourſelf, nor can you take too little

" of medicines." This doctor gave me a ſimple receipt for an inflammation of the eyes, whic h, as it proved very ſucceſsful, I ſet it down for the benefit of others.— " Bathe them frequently with roſe and plan- " tane waters, mixed in equal quantities."

Cete. I TOOK up my reſidence for about a week at Cete, as a convenient ſituation, from which I could eaſily reſort to, and try the famous mineral waters of Bulleruck. —Cete ſtands on a peninſula in the Mediterranean, about twenty miles from Montpelier.—Great part of the territory lying between thoſe towns is very barren.—The village of Frontinian lies on this road, within five miles of Cete. It is remarkable for the rich wine called Frontiniac produced in its neighbourhood, and for its very unhealthy ſituation, occaſioned by neighbouring marſhes, which, in hot ſummers,

mers, infeſt the inhabitants with mortal diſtempers. Sometimes the ſurviving people abandon it, and return again in winter.

THE ſituation of Cete is beautiful,—on the bottom of a hill, which is cultivated, incloſed, and covered with vines to the top. The acceſs to the town has a ſingular appearance; and is finely romantic.—We paſs by a handſome and very extenſive bridge, which croſſes part of a great ſea-lake iſſuing from the Mediterranean.—The harbour and port of Cete is a work of extraordinary ſolidity, and it is the moſt commodious and uſeful in the gulph of Lyons.—Their trade in Languedoc wines and brandy is very conſiderable.—They have alſo a great manufactory of tobacco, which employs from five to eight hundred men, women, and children.—Burnet, Durence, and Co. are the moſt eminent mer-

chants. Their cellars and warehouſes are of greater extent and conveniency than any I ever ſaw. I had a letter of introduction to Mr Burnet from Mrs A——n, an excellent member of our Britiſh ſociety at Hyeres.--I had alſo a credit on Mr Burnet from my banker at Marſeilles.--Mr Burnet is a native of Scotland, yet has no intention, or deſire, to return home.--No wonder,--he has been ſettled here in a proſperous courſe of buſineſs for more than twenty five years, and is married to a deſerving French lady, by whom he enjoys a good land eſtate, near Lunnell.—He is however, on all occaſions, remarkably attentive and obliging to the Britiſh people, without any of the vile diſtinctions between ſouth and north, which are only kept up by perſons who diſhonour both.

DURING my ſtay here, I happened to meet with two captains of trading veſſels from the Frith of Forth: I was very highly pleaſed with their ſpirit and converſation.—I viſited their ſhips, and they dined ſometimes with me.—I ſet down from their information a few particulars which I think material, or intereſting.——Their names are Gray and Greig. They had both ſerved in the Britiſh navy during laſt war.—I am convinced that ſuch men are better qualified to give true ideas of facts and characters than perſons of rank in the ſervice.—They are not ſo liable to the influence of party connection.—They expreſs plainly and bluntly the ſenſe, and ſincere opinions of our honeſt tars.—Under ſuch favourable impreſſions of them, confirmed by their natural and unaffected manners, I liſtened to their informations, as curious and important.—They ſaid, "the public

" diſgrace and puniſhment inflicted on an
" inglorious admiral, in the former war,
" was of great ſervice.—They freely cen-
" ſured ſome of our admirals who ſerved
" in the laſt war. Without any partial
" favour for Keppel, they roundly and ſe-
" verely blamed Palliſer; and were clear-
" ly decided in opinion, that if the two
" admirals had united in brave and vigo-
" rous exertions, we ſhould have obtained
" a complete and great victory.—They be-
" ſtowed no encomiums on Graves. Their
" favourite heroes were Kempenfelt, Rod-
" ney, Douglas, Hood, and captain Young.
" They ſaid, the beſt and moſt ſerviceable
" ſailors in the world undoubtedly are the
" Britiſh, the Dutch, and the Norwegian:
" that the French, and other nations, are
" now in a courſe to rival them: that the
" Czarina could never have formed a reſ-
" pectable fleet, if ſhe had not had the ſagaci-

" ty

" ty to engage, and employ Britiſh ſailors, " particularly admiral Greig, and an Eng- " liſh carpenter, whoſe name I do not recol- " lect: that ſhe wiſely encouraged, reward- " ed them liberally, and committed to them " the whole direction and charge of her " naval affairs."—It was with pleaſure, and I own, with a ſort of national pride, that I heard ſome French merchants of my acquaintance very frankly expreſs their eſteem for thoſe two Britiſh ſailors: They ſaid, they were diſtinguiſhed in the port for their healthy ruddy complexions, and ſtout make, but ſtill more for their proper and regular behaviour.

Bulleruck Mineral Waters.—BULLERUCK is a ſmall village, about ten Engliſh miles from Cete, by an excellent road, lately made at the expence of the province. It is ſituated near the brink of the great ſalt-

water

water lake called Tou.—The lake extends about thirty miles in length, and ten in breadth. Near the extremity of it, where the famous Languedoc canal begins, the city of Beziers, and its environs, make a delightful appearance. The territory adjoining to Bulleruck is exceedingly rude and barren.—It is, however, very capable of cultivation, as appears by ſome experiments of improvements on ſmall detached ſpots, where vines and olives are propagated, and thrive.--It is a ſingular and comfortable circumſtance, that theſe waters are innocent, and operate their ſalutary effects, if at all, in a very ſhort time.--When uſed for drinking, a continuance of ſix or ſeven days is generally found ſufficient; and few invalids ſtay, for bathing, or douſing, above a fortnight.—Monſ. Weckit, treaſurer of the province, is proprietor of this watering place.—The well known benefi-

cence

cence of his character is moſt pleaſingly manifeſted to ſtrangers, by the apparently chearful, eaſy, and happy condition of the people.—At preſent the beſt accommodation and entertainment are to be had at the bathing houſe.—I made choice of my reſidence at Cete, that I might be obliged to riſe early, and take exerciſe.—All articles of lodging, entertainment, and uſing the waters, are regulated, and very moderate. —The inhabitants here ſeem yet in a ſtate of innocence; and I never ſaw any watering place where there is ſo little appearance of a diſpoſition to impoſe on ſtrangers. —They have one phyſician, a Dr Pouzaire. His fee is half a crown for every viſit, or a louis d'or for two weeks attendance.——I think he is a well meaning man; and he certainly is experienced in the proper uſe of theſe waters.—He has publiſhed a ſmall book on them. It has lately been tranſlated,

literally

literally enough, by an Engliſh travelling Doctor, Mr. B-- Pugh, with ſome additional obſervations, and caſes.—The waters have certainly performed wonderful cures in recent caſes of ſuch palſies as affect only part of the body, alſo in partial obſtructions, rheumatiſms, and ſciaticas.—They are not proper in caſes of general relaxation. Many are hurt by drinking them exceſſively.—I have experienced, that, when drank with due moderation, they are the ſafeſt, gentleſt, and moſt effectual of all phyſic; and I have felt the ſalutary effects of them for my complaints of decayed appetite and indigeſtion.—I never exceeded eight ſmall glaſſes, taken at an interval of a quarter of an hour.—The quantity very commonly taken is three or four times as much.——It is a very hot, ſulphureous water, with ſome mixture of ſalt and ſteel.

HERE

HERE they have charitable funds, under a well regulated adminiſtration of certain managers, or truſtees.—They have executed conſiderable and convenient accommodations, and afford ſmall penſions for poor invalids.—The princeſs of ——, from an uncommonly rational ſentiment of piety and gratitude, for her recovery of health, by means of theſe waters, made a donation ſome years ago of 10,000 livres to this charitable foundation.—Such bounty, I am convinced, will give her highneſs a better claim to good fame in this world, and a crown of glory in the next, than if, in imitation of ſome wonderful emperors, empreſſes, kings, queens, princes, and princeſſes, ſhe had alienated valuable territories to the Holy Father at Rome; or if ſhe had burdened her people, and drained her treaſury, by ſplendid and rich gifts to the Holy Mother at Loretto.

Montpelier,

Montpelier, 12th *May* 1787.—We returned to Montpelier, diſſatisfied with our hotel at Cete. I reviſited the beſt cabinets at preſent in this place.

1*ſt*, The cabinet of Monſ. Jouvent,—an elegant, though not a great, collection of ſhells, minerals, and paintings, with a handſome library of books. He has a more conſiderable cabinet at Paris.

2*d*, A collection of birds, which belongs to Monſ. Fauziere, and is kept in a fine apartment belonging to the academy of ſciences.—The collection is large and beautiful,—but due preſervation is neglected.

3*d*, A collection of paintings, the property of Monſ. Douchie; ſmall, but choice, and well arranged, with a good library.—I obſerved here, what was new and

and very pleaſing to me,—a number of glaſs frames, about a foot and a half ſquare, reſembling the form of a lanthorn, with gilded pillars.—Theſe ſerved as ſo many little cabinets for birds, ſhells, fine minerals, and ſelect ſmall ſtatues.—They have a very pretty effect, properly placed in a large cabinet, or library.

4th, THE moſt curious and valuable cabinet of paintings in this place belongs to Monſ. Bourgaire.

JUST before we ſet out, Lord D—f—s and I jointly purchaſed from Burnet and Co. ſeveral parcels of the beſt wines produced in this province, particularly, *Frontiniac*, *Lunnell*, *St. D' Azery*, and a red wine, which, after being bottled ſome years, grows excellent.--The *St. D' Azery* is a delicious cordial.—It grows on a ſmall territory

tory of this province, and is ſo much eſteemed that it is all bought up on the ſpot.—None of it goes in the courſe of ordinary commerce.——The Lunnell, is a pleaſant wine, largely vended in commerce.—It has dangerous effects, if immoderately drank. Our wine merchants, to confirm this information, told us a curious fact, that if any of their workmen are diſabled by violent cramps, rheumatiſms, or convulſions, upon enquiry, they ſeldom fail to diſcover that they have embezzled and drank to exceſs their Lunnell wines.

After much deliberation and advice, the charms of Italy have prevailed, and I am reſolved to paſs next winter in that country,—though I am ſtill convinced, that the climate of Spain is preferable.—So I ſet out immediately for Niſmes, Lyons, Geneva, &c.

Niſmes,

Niſmes, 14*th May* 1787. We arrived here, at the hotel de Louviere, where our entertainment was good and reaſonable. —For a ſufficient deſcription of the precious remains of Roman taſte and grandeur, which are to be ſeen here, I refer to Smollet's little teſty book of travels, vol. 1st letter 10th.—Niſmes has increaſed prodigiouſly of late years in manufactures, and conſequently in population.—They reckon ſixty or ſeventy;—I have reaſon to believe there are fifty thouſand inhabitants.

A silk ſtocking manufacture is their capital branch, in which they are generally allowed to excel, both for quality and cheapneſs.—They have alſo a conſiderable cotton manufacture. I bought ſome cotton handkerchiefs, on which fine pieces of moſaic work are very well ſtamped.--They have ſeveral thouſand ſtocking frames, but many

of them are at preſent unemployed, which they attribute to a late ordinance of the king of Spain, prohibiting the importation of ſilk manufactures from France.—All manufactures are liable to ſuch occaſional viciſſitudes; but if well eſtabliſhed and regulated, they recover their ground, or find new channels of circulation.

I THINK the climate here is milder than at Montpelier.—One half of the people are Proteſtants.—They have three very reſpectable miniſters, who perform divine worſhip in a delightful ſituation, near the romantic rock which fronts the fine fountains and curious old Roman baths. On ſolemn occaſions they aſſemble to the number of from twenty to thirty thouſand people, who are watched by military troops, but unmoleſted, as they are always decent and inoffenſive, never tumultuary. There was ſuch a numerous

a numerous meeting, very lately, when our Duke of Cumberland was one of the audience. An honeſt burgeſs, in relating the circumſtances of this aſſembly to me, ſaid, "O! Sir, we wept for joy to ſee ſuch "a meeting, and at the ſame time a prince "among us."

When we ſet out from this place, on our route to Avignon, we paid half a poſt of additional hire for a ſmall deviation to ſee the famous Pont de Gardes.—This is a cuſtomary exaction; though not unexceptionable, it is more tolerable than the monarchical foolery of a "*poſte royale*;" that is, double hire at every ſtage where the king has any palace or reſidence,—as if an exorbitant impoſition was a token of honour to their king.

Avignon. 17th May 1787. ARRIVED at Avignon.—My worthy acquaintance Mr F——h had reſided here for a conſiderable time.—He gave me ſeveral letters of recommendation, particularly one to Chevalier Paris, who has retired to this place, as many French perſons of quality do, to repair the damages of early diſſipation, and learn to live with elegant economy. For this virtue French people of faſhion are diſtinguiſhed, and I found him a very remarkable and agreeable example of it.

I CAN find no particular book which gives a proper or ſatisfactory deſcription and hiſtory of this fine country. There are tranſient ſketches of it in ſome of the books of travels I have referred to. The life of Petrarch, lately publiſhed in French, is very amuſing, and contains ſome illuſtrations of its ancient hiſtory and ſtate.—

The

The inhabitants of this beautiful and fertile territory, though in the heart of France, and ſubject to the Pope, enjoy a great meaſure of liberty, ſecurity, and eaſe.—They complain only of too much eccleſiaſtical power; yet it certainly is not ſo oppreſſive as in other ſituations.—The great and well governed cities of Marſeilles, Lyons, and Niſmes, have ſo engroſſed all capital articles of trade and manufactures, that the people here, though in a very advantageous ſituation, have not been able to acquire, or maintain any conſiderable ſhare of either.—Their chief dependence is on the reſort of noble and faſhionable people, who reſide here for eaſe and independence.—It is remarkable, that they practiſe here a more unlimited liberty of the preſs than any where on the continent.—They have between twenty and thirty different preſſes much employed, and they publiſh, without

controul, all ſorts of prohibited books.—I purchaſed ſome remarkable productions of this kind, which are not to be had openly in any other part of France, and particularly the private life of Lewis XV. which is amuſing, and contains many true and curious anecdotes, not very conducive to raiſe our veneration for Kings and Courts, nor to remove prejudices againſt them.

THE Pope is ſovereign of Avignon, and the adjoining territory of Contade.—Their right was anciently acquired by tranſactions, ably and artfully managed, with a weak and bigoted princeſs:—Indeed the Popes have in many inſtances been great gainers by female godlineſs.

THE Pope's Legate exerciſes all power of governor and chief magiſtrate.—His juriſdiction, in matters criminal, is abſolute and

and final;—in civil queſtions, an appeal is competent to the Court of Rome.—He has only 100 men, as a military guard, to maintain peace and order.—He poſſeſſes a noble palace; but his income, not exceeding 1500l. Sterling a year, he lives without ſtately oſtentation or much expence.—The Popes appoint an Italian to this office almoſt without exception.—Their adminiſtration has moſtly been, and now is, impartial, moderate, and popular.—In the ſingular poſition of this country, any degree of rigour would be dangerous, and oppreſſion would be fatal to the ſovereign power.—The Popes have only a ſmall territorial revenue, and they have never ventured to impoſe, or exact, any taxes whatever.—The reaſon they aſſign for this ſingularity is ſatisfactory.—They ſay, "The "King of France cannot, and the Pope "dare not impoſe taxes."——Its value

to the Pope conſiſts chiefly of the eccleſiaſtical preferments in his diſpoſal.—There are four biſhoprics.—That of Avignon is reckoned worth three thouſand pounds Sterling *per annum*.

THE town of Avignon has no magiſtracy nor juriſdiction; but they are allowed to enjoy certain privileges, and have right to an annual revenue of no leſs than 25,000l Sterling.—This revenue is faithfully adminiſtered by three conſuls; one choſen by the Pope, one by the nobles, and one by the burgeſſes.—They compute that five or ſix thouſand pounds of this revenue are neceſſarily and actually expended every year in erecting new, and repairing old bulwarks, to defend this town and fertile country from devaſtations by the two rivers Rhone and Durance.—Sometimes this expence amounts to greater ſums.—From ſeven to eight thouſand pounds are annually

nually neceſſary, and expended to ſupport their three great hoſpitals.——The river Durance is very remarkable for its rapid violence and deſtructive waſte through all its courſe.—The people have this common proverb, "That the country of "Provence is afflicted by three plagues; "the parliament, the menſtral winds, and "the river Durance."—They complain of vexatious delays, and exceſſive expence of law ſuits, carried on before that parliament *.——The papal nobility, within this territory of Avignon, are few in number, and inconſiderable in wealth.—The land property is moſtly divided into ſmall eſtates.——The rich and great at Avignon are French nobility, generally from Provence, Languedoc, and Dauphiny; who, by their reſidence here, are entitled

* The Parliaments in France are merely courts of juſtice; not properly legiſlative aſſemblies, as in Britain.

to

to certain privileges, without affecting their rights as French ſubjects.—They keep up the diſtinctions of rank and birth to a high pitch.—They avoid intercourſe or ſociety with burgeſſes and other untitled people. They even contemn the papal nobility, and, in deriſion, call them by the name of *Papiſts*.

19*th May*, 1787.—THE Chevalier Paris is pleaſant, polite, and friendly.—He, this day, accompanied us on a jaunt, to viſit the famous fountain Vaucluſe.—It lies about five leagues to the weſt of Avignon.—On our way, we paſſed through a delightful plain, and within a league of it, through the fine and charmingly ſituated village of Lyall.—In this territory, I obſerved more of the excellent and effectual practice to refreſh, and fertilize lands, by artificial floodings of water, than in any other

other part of France.—The fountain is ſituated at a conſiderable height, on the aſcent of a great hill.--We gradually mounted from the pretty little village of Vaucluſe, along the ſide of that ſingular torrent which tumbles down from the beautiful fountain, till we arrived at it.—The objects adjoining are formed by a wild variety of rocks, inconceiveably romantic.—Our lively companion, Mr Paris, very properly applied to this ſcene the French expreſſion, " Belles horreures."

THE water of this fountain is in a very uncommon degree pure and limpid.—It is exceedingly pleaſant and refreſhing to drink.—It is of large extent, and ſaid to be unfathomable in depth ;—it is vaulted over by a natural cavern of prodigious height. —The fall of its very plentiful ſtream, daſhing, foaming, and bellowing over great

ſtones

ſtones and broken rocks, is an object of wonder and admiration.—It excels all the caſcades that ever art preſented—This fall of water ſoon ſettles in the fine valley below, where—

" The floating mirror ſhines,
" Reflects each flow'r that on the border grows,
" And a new heav'n in its fair boſom ſhows."

It ſeems natural, that the ſingular, philoſophical, melancholy poet, and romantic lover Petrarch, ſhould have made choice of this extraordinary ſpot as the place of his frequent retreats from the vexatious caprice of his charming Laura, and alſo from the ſplendid troubles of high life and royal favour, in which he was reluctantly engaged.—Here he built an elegant villa, and formed a fine garden, no veſtige of which now remains,—though they call the ruins of an old caſtle by his name.—In fact, this was a manſion houſe poſſeſſed

by

by the ancient Lord of the Manor.—Laura was certainly a moſt perfect pattern for coquettes. By deluſive frowns and favours, ſhe kept up the ardent and conſtant love of Petrarch for more than twenty years;—though, during that period, he ſoon diſliked and deſerted another very beautiful woman, who had been both indulgent and faithful, and by whom he had two children.—Let florid poets, and fantaſtical romance writers, refine as much as they pleaſe, the whole art of Laura is well and truly expoſed, in one plain, humorous ſtanza of our Beggar's Opera,

" Oh Polly you might have toy'd and kiſs'd,
" By keeping men off, we keep them on."

On our return from Vaucluſe, we dined at the excellent hotel de St. Martin near Lyall. For the firſt time, in travelling through France, I met with an inſtance of

of groſs and intolerable inſolence from the poſtilions, becauſe we declined to put up, at the hotel de Chartre, a very bad one, which they recommended.——The good ſenſe of the poſtmaſter at Avignon afforded every ſatisfaction we deſired, without application to the civil magiſtrate.

THE Chevalier Paris has introduced us to ſeveral perſons of diſtinction,—particularly to his highly reſpected friends Count Roſſiere, and his lady, who was the only child and heireſs of the late Count de Sadis, and is lineally deſcended from the celebrated Laura.——We were elegantly entertained at their houſe, and found them both perſons of ſuperior ſpirit and agreeable manners.—In the courſe of converſation, we talked of Moliere's ridicule of Doctors, and the uncertainty of medical preſcriptions, even by the beſt of them.—

them.—The Count told us a ſtory which I think particularly pleaſant, and deſerving to be recorded.—He related, that a worthy perſon of his acquaintance was in a dangerous ſtate of health, and conſulted ſome of the moſt diſtinguiſhed phyſicians at Paris.—For ſome time, he took all the medicines they preſcribed, without any ſucceſs, or ſymptom of recovery.—He then diſmiſſed them all but one, of whom he conceived the moſt favourable opinion.—To him he ſaid, "Sir, I believe I am dy-
"ing, and I aſſure you I entertain no
"vain hopes, nor anxious deſire, for a
"ſpeedy or compleat recovery.——But
"from particular circumſtances, it eſſen-
"tially concerns a numerous family that
"my life ſhould be protracted for three
"months and ſix days.—If I die within
"that period, my wife and children muſt
"be left deſtitute.—If I outlive it, I can

effectually

" effectually make liberal ſettlements upon
" them.—I have great confidence in your
" integrity and ſkill,—What can you do
" for me?"——" Sir," ſaid the Doctor,
" I venture to undertake, that you ſhall
" outlive the time mentioned, if you ſtrict-
" ly obſerve my preſcriptions."——The
eager patient replied " I will."—What am
" I to take?"—" You muſt take nothing,"
ſaid the Doctor.—" If you take any medi-
" cines, I am off." So he preſcribed an
abſtemious diet, and moderate exerciſe.—
The gentleman lived for ſome years,—
and left his family in affluence.

Lyons, 23d May, 1787.—We arrived at my favourite hotel de Paye in Lyons, where we found every thing agreeable as formerly.—We were hoſpitably and politely entertained by Monſ. and Madam Faye, who was abſent during my former reſidence

reſidence here.—I never ſaw a finer woman—yet her behaviour is ſedate, and her converſation rational.—In company with Mr Faye, and another French gentleman, we viſited the remarkable villa of Monſ. Renier—receiver of the revenue of Lyons, a perſon of great reputation, and conſiderable opulence.—This villa is ſituated about four miles weſt from Lyons.—We paſſed along the banks of the ſmooth and gently flowing river Saone.—Cæſar in his commentaries obſerves, that we cannot perceive which way it runs.—The proſpects here, on both ſides of the river, are delightfully romantic and beautiful.—The numerous country ſeats, on the riſing and highly cultivated grounds, appear, with ſuperior elegance, to thoſe in the neighbourhood of Marſeilles.—The villa which we viſited, is eſteemed the fineſt and moſt valuable of them all;—it coſt the original

owner, at leaſt, two hundred thouſand livres.—After his death, a ſale became neceſſary,—and about thirteen years ago, the preſent proprietor purchaſed it for forty thouſand livres.——Such diſproportioned and loſing ſales of their fine ſeats, are, from various cauſes, frequent both here, and at Marſeilles.--An Engliſh lady of diſtinction, Lady R—s lately made ſuch a purchaſe in this neighbourhood where ſhe now reſides.--The villa of Monſ. Renier is elegant, ſpacious and commodious;—the gardens pleaſantly laid out;—and there are very plentiful ſtreams of fine water which flow conſtantly from a pretty adjoining hill, and are fancifully formed into a great variety of caſcades, ſhowers, fountains and *jets d'eaux*;—which however diminiſhed in the effect upon us by our recent viſit and recollection of nature's beauties at Vaucluſe.

25th May.

25*th May*—I WAS conducted to ſee a rich cabinet of natural hiſtory which belongs to Monſieur Imbert merchant.—It conſiſts of birds in good preſervation,—minerals,—lava,—petrefactions, &c.—I particularly obſerved and admired a brilliant morſel of rock cryſtal from Corſica.—We alſo ſaw the fine mineralogical cabinet of Monſieur Le Camus *Directeur du grenier*.——It is remarkable that fiſh,—particularly the trout, are excellent in the impetuous river Rhone,—and that they are much inferior in the ſlow and gentle Saone.

28*th May*.—PENTECOST is in this country, a day of more feſtivity and merriment than devotion,—Indeed the policy of Catholic Prieſts has blended amuſement in all the ſolemnities of their religion ;--rich Pontifical dreſſes, proceſſions,—muſic &c. &c.

—No theatrical dumb ſhew was ever ſo well contrived to entertain a gaping multitude,—as the exhibition of a grand maſs.—*Si populus vult decipi, decipiatur.*

Surely the pleaſure is as great
Of being cheated as to cheat;
So lookers on feel moſt delight
Who leaſt perceive the juggler's flight,
And ſtill the leſs they underſtand,
The more they admire the ſlight of hand.—

The above is a ſelect paſſage from Hudibras, which has not yet got into the mouths of common ſpouters in poetry, and will pleaſe every reader of ſenſe.—

THIRTY or forty thouſand people commonly aſſemble on this day to enjoy a great variety of low entertainments and diverſions in a pleaſant ſmall iſland near Lyons, and in the River Saone.—I had a ſtrong deſire to go with a party of good company,

company, as ſpectators of this tumultuous ſhow,—but as I always feel uneaſy in mobs of any kind, and as my health requires exerciſe and change of air, we this day ſet out on our journey for Geneva, by a route through ſtupendous, yet beautiful highlands.——Still avoiding fatigue, we made a ſhort journey for the firſt day, and putup at a poor village called Crodon, where our entertainment was good, and our bill very moderate.—The environs of this place preſent a ſingular variety of nature's moſt pleaſant ſcenes in glens, rocks, woods and ſtreams.

29*th May*.—FROM here to St. Martin, Dutens ſets down a ſtage of three hours, though it meaſures only ſeven miles. —We made it in little more than two hours.——The hill of Crodon is very high, the aſcent is gradual, and the road

well made.—We had ſix horſes till we reached the top of the hill, and then four returned.—We breakfaſted at Le Coronne de France in the charming village of Nantua ſituated on a fine extenſive lake which is ſurrounded by high rocks; delightfully varied, wild and pictureſque. —When at Lyons, I got a card of introduction to Monſ. le Comte de Douglas, and Monſ. le Viſcomte his nephew, who commonly reſide here.—The nephew was abſent on military ſervice.—The Count is a very old man.—Though deſcended from a race of ſome antiquity in France, he entertained us with the cordiality and kindneſs of a countryman, and talked warmly of his relation to our great Scots families, and of the honourable reception he met with from the Dukes of Douglas and Queenſberry &c. when he viſited Scotland above forty years ago.—We dined with him

him and were regaled with trout from the lake, which are excellent, and preferred by many to the trout of Geneva.——The reſt of our route to Geneva ſo much reſembles the objects we have paſſed, that particular deſcriptions were improper.—In croſſing mountains of prodigious height, I could not perſuade the French poſtilions of a propoſition which I thought very ſimple and clear—that if poſſible we ſhould avoid a ſituation in which the danger may be fatal.—The roads on thoſe mountains are very well formed and ſpacious;—yet they never would on my entreaties drive on the ſafe ſide,—but obſtinately kept along the very brink of moſt dreadful precipices.—I had enough of the *Belles horreures*, and I vowed never to take this road again.—We ſaw the Rhone near its fountain which is in Switzerland, and here it appears a pretty and ſimple rivulet;—

though in its courſe it grows, to deſerve the epithet given it by Petrarch, of the majeſtic Rhone. For ſix or ſeven leagues before we arrive at Geneva, we paſs through a charming, extenſive, and highly cultivated plain.—Theſe objects, and the pleaſant change to rich paſtures and encloſed fields revived my ſpirits.—The firſt appearance of Geneva ſtruck me with uncommon ſenſations of ſurprize and joy.—On this quarter it is not viſible till the the traveller approaches very near.—At once, the whole beautiful City, and the noble expanded Lake, are diſplayed in full view.—At the ſame moment, I felt irreſiſtibly a glow of enthuſiaſtic affection and reverence to this illuſtrious ſeat of reformation and liberty.—Here we arrived 30th May at the hotel de Eceu in the heart of the town.—We pay at the rate of three livres a night for each apartment, and

five

five livres for dinner.——Travellers generally resort to hotels, which are no doubt more agreeably situated on the lake, and without the Town.—All the route from Lyons to Geneva is mountainous or paſtoral, yet we ſaw few mules or horſes.——The country labour and carriages are moſtly performed by oxen of a middling ſize—ſtrong made—well-ſhaped—and of a light brown colour, reſembling the Guernſey breed.——We got very good Burgundy at the Inns,—excellent mutton, and my favourite articles of milk and butter in high perfection.

THE trout and other fiſh from the lake of Geneva are excellent.—They are not only delicate to the palate, but light and of eaſy digeſtion;—yet the Nantua trouts are not inferior.——The fiſh is a luxury

luxury here, and often rises to very high prices.

1st June.—We find the environs of Geneva very agreeable, but the weather is cold, and the neighbouring hills are, at this moment, covered and loaded with snow, more than ever I observed in any part of Scotland at this season of the year.

2d. June.—This day with a party mostly British, I visited Ferney, Voltaire's Seat and village, about six miles from Geneva.—I was better pleased with the ancient romantic retreat of Petrarch.—I imagine he had more genius as a poet,—and he certainly was as a man, a superior character.—Voltaire's village is in a visible state of decay.—I have experimental knowledge of the proper plan for founding and establishing an industrious village.—Voltaire has

has either been ignorant of the beſt meaſures for ſuch a ſcheme, or unwilling to put them in practice.—They reckon about ſix hundred inhabitants.—He lived for about twenty years on the ſpot;—ſo he had ſufficient time to have ſettled them as a regular community, and in a ſtate of ſecurity from future oppreſſion, without which no village or ſociety can greatly proſper.—A proprietor can by no means raiſe the value of his land eſtate ſo effectually, as by granting perpetual independent ſettlements to induſtrious villagers.—I ſuppoſe this propoſition will not be reliſhed by the bulk of landlords.—Voltaire built all the houſes in this village, at his own expence, and gave the ſettlers poſſeſſions for the firſt ſix years without paying rent.—In fact, during his life, he continued the poſſeſſions for very moderate rents, and was a moſt indulgent,

beneficent,

beneficent, popular landlord.—But unhappily he neglected granting to the people permanent rights, and obtaining for them a regular inſtitution of government.—The miſerable conſequence of this precarious and dependent ſtate, was experienced immediately after his death.—The villagers were left to the mercy of his dear Niece, Miſs Denny, one of thoſe notable ladies who judge by Hudibras's maxim

"What's the worth of any thing,
"But as much money as 'twill bring."

She exacted rents at the rate of eight per cent. of the money expended in building—by which ſhe might raiſe an annual revenue of twenty thouſand Livres.—She ſold the houſe, with gardens, and great part of the land eſtate.—She is not beloved, and the village is nearly in a ſtate of deſolation,

ſo

ſo that the rents are now hardly ſufficient to ſupport the houſes in proper repair. There was lately a report from Paris of her death.—Bonfires blazed in the village and neighbourhood, but they were ſoon ſadly undeceived.

4th June.—DURING this forenoon we have been delightfully amuſed in viewing three cabinets, two of natural hiſtory, and one of paintings.—We viſited firſt the cabinet of Monſ. Tingry, a ſenſible ingenious man;—it contains a very complete collection of minerals, and rock cryſtals, moſtly collected from Swabia, Switzerland, Dauphiny, Pruſſia, Saxony, and the Pyrenees.—His native gold and ſilver, ſome pieces of which are mixed with different metals, and ſome ſplendidly cryſtallized, are remarkably beautiful and valuable.—2d. We viſited the cabinet of Monſ. Tallot, a gentleman of diſtinguiſh-

ed

ed manners.—This is not ſo great, but it is a more ſelect collection than the other, every morſel is excellent.—In particular, I have never yet ſeen ſuch ſpecimens of mixed metals, ſulphur, and amber.—He alſo poſſeſſes a variety of exquiſite pieces from Cornwall and Derbyſhire in England.—This gentleman has the merit of which I have met with no other example, that he himſelf has for many years travelled through the mineral regions in ſearch of natural curioſities; and all the fineſt and rareſt articles in his cabinet, have been ſo found and acquired, by his own curious induſtry, ſufficiently rewarded, as he ſays, by a ſeries of ſurpriſing ſucceſs.—When we all expreſſed our great admiration of a ſpecimen of mixed metal, very rare, and ſingularly beautiful; he ſaid, he valued it as the richeſt and moſt fortunate of all his acquiſitions;—that after a whole day of fruitleſs

fruitleſs ſearch in one of the Tuſcan mines, when about to retire, he found it with tranſports of joy in the moment, and repeated ſenſations of pleaſure, ever ſince, ſuch as, he believes, no other inſtance of high and unexpected good fortune could poſſibly excite in his mind.

3d.—We viſited the exhibition of paintings, by Monſieur Leodar, a very celebrated painter, and a native of Geneva.—His paintings are chiefly portraits, landſcapes and fruit pieces.—I admired the artiſt himſelf as an original, more curious and pleaſing than any art can produce.—He is in the eighty ſixth year of his age, without any mark of decline.—He has the ſtrong ruddy complexion, which is inſeparable from a vigorous longevity, in an extraordinary degree, and I never ſaw any reſemblance, at ſuch advanced years, of his

his vivacity and gaiety of ſpirit. Several times, the happy old man charmed us by ſinging, while we viewed ſome of his moſt remarkable paintings, a lively French Chanſon, ſuited to the ſubjects of them.—He was long in vogue and greatly employed, as a portrait painter, in particular, by the late Empreſs, Queen of Hungary, by Lewis the Fifteenth of France, and by the Grand Seignior, who favoured and employed him for years.—As a teſtimony of gratitude to this great monarch, he wears a Turkiſh habit richly ornamented, which he received in a preſent from the Sultan.—He enjoys a penſion from the Turkiſh Sovereign.—The pieces, which our party concurred, in admiring moſt, were ſeveral portraits of the Artiſt himſelf, at different ages, with a ſtriking and curious, though varying likeneſs in each.

5th June.

5th June.—THIS day we had the pleaſure to viſit two other cabinets of natural hiſtory.—One of them belongs to Monſieur de Luch, who had the happineſs to commence this delightful ſtudy of natural hiſtory, and even to make collections very early in life. He has keenly perſevered, for many years—ſo that he now enjoys a rich cabinet, and not a few ſingularly beautiful and rare pieces.—His prettieſt ſhells are brought from St. Domingo, and his moſt curious foſſils were found on the mountains of Tuſcany.—We next viſited the Cabinet of the celebrated Monſ. Sauſſeur.—His collection is both conſiderable and ſelect.—His book entitled *Voyage les Alpes* is much eſteemed by lovers of natural hiſtory.—I take it along with me, and expect to find from it agreeable and curious information.—His chryſtalliſations excel in form, beauty, and ſplend-

our,—particularly one large piece poliſhed at Milan, where he ſays that art is brought to the higheſt perfection.—There are ſeveral very diſtinguiſhable pieces in their native ſtate, from the mines of Saxe Gotha.—His various collections from the Alps are rare and admirable.—He has alſo an elegant cabinet of birds—and this is the only collection in which I have ſeen good ſpecimens of Scots pearls and peebles.

6th June.—We this day ſaw, and I deliberately ſurveyed the greateſt public granary in this City.—It is a very large old building of ſix ſtories.—Every ſtory forms one apartment for grain ungrinded only,--becauſe meal or grinded grain can by no means be long preſerved—The dimenſions of each apartment are the ſame—in length about thirty ſix of my paces by twenty four in breadth—and about nine feet in height

height.—To ſupport the great extent of floor, and ſuch a weight of grain there are very large and ſolid wooden pillars, through every apartment from top to bottom.—There are ſix rows of theſe pillars, and nine pillars in every row; the diſtance of one pillar from another is ſix of my paces.—The grain is moſtly wheat purchaſed ſome times from different parts of France, very much from Franch County, a fertile territory not very far diſtant.—They alſo import, occaſionally, large quantities from Barbary, and from Sardinia. The loweſt flat of this Granary is ſtored with as much grain as can be packed or heaped in it, and the quantity is gradually diminiſhed as they riſe to the upper ſtories, for the obvious purpoſe of ſaving labour and expence.—Every apartment has many windows which are opened in dry weather, for the benefit of ventilation.—Before they lodge the grain,

it is moderately and ſkilfully kiln-dryed, yet while it continues new, it muſt be turned over, at leaſt once in twenty days.—When this practice has been continued, till the grain becomes ſufficiently firm and quite dry, generally in two years, it is rarely neceſſary to turn it any more.—By this method of management, they have experience of preſerving the grain in perfect ſoundneſs for many years, and they have no doubt that it may be ſo preſerved even for a century.—When I ſaw this Granary, the loweſt apartment was full of wheat from Barbary.—It is a very fine large grain, and they ſay it makes excellent bread.—I had hopes of obtaining a collection of the laws, regulations and œconomy, by which the public Granaries are here rendered effectual means of reſtraining monopolies, moderating the markets, and preventing the calamities of ſcarcity, or

or exceſſive prices for bread.—But in this I was diſappointed by my ſhort ſtay at Geneva.—I have been as much as I was able attentive and elaborate on this article, becauſe I am convinced that ſuch granaries, wiſely regulated and well managed, would be greatly beneficial to our Burghs in Scotland and will probably be adopted, if ever the adminiſtration of their revenues ſhall be eſtabliſhed on a proper plan of integrity and public intereſt.—Our burghs, both in England and Scotland, are like many towns on the Continent, in their original conſtitutions, various republics, with this apparent advantage in Britain, that they are ſubject to the power, and under the protection of a limited monarchical ſtate.—This advantage has not hitherto operated ſo greatly as we might reaſonably expect, from a defect, I am afraid, of ſpirited exertions in our people,

or of public virtue, which is true wiſdom, in the conſtituents of our government.--Our Proprietors of land eſtates in Scotland are generally neither deficient in good ſenſe and knowledge, nor in due attention to their common intereſts; yet they either ſupinely neglect to conſider, or they miſtake a clear propoſition, that the value of land and its products is eſſentially connected with the good policy, proſperity and population of our burghs.—They muſt be ſenſible that ſome new regulations are abſolutely neceſſary for the right government of the burghs—yet they have hitherto looked on the generous ſtruggle of our aſſociated burgeſſes, as if they were unconcerned ſpectators.—It is my intention, if I live a few years, to ſet an humble example of erecting a public granary in one of thoſe burghs which are not

infected

infected with the modern peſt of corrupt political influence.

7th June.—We this day viſited the great and ancient Church of St. Peter, which is ſtill magnificent, and in my ideas not leſs ſo, that it is ſtripped of thoſe rich and gaudy decorations, which in different ages have been contrived and multiplied to raiſe the veneration, and confirm the faith of the weak and credulous herd of mankind. --The only artificial inſtrument of devotion which yet remains, is a very large organ, rarely uſed.—Even the ſeats which are appropriated for the chief magiſtrates and the Council of two hundred, though decent and commodious, are not diſtinguiſhed by any extraordinary ornaments.--It ſeems very remarkable that at one particular period, a glow of ſenſe and a ſpirit of reforming the enormities of Catholic ſuperſtition per-

vaded all Europe, and ever ſince its progreſs has ſtopped; even in countries ſuch as Switzerland and Ireland, where Reformation is eſtabliſhed by law, and profeſſed by the moſt conſiderable, and thriving part of the people. This is, I think, a topic for able diſcuſſion—I put a queſtion to a very intelligent acquaintance here, which I conſider as extremely material, and to which he made a ſatisfactory and intereſting anſwer.--My queſtion was, "As you inform "me that there are not above twenty four "thouſand inhabitants in this city, what is "the reaſon that they are not more numerous, in a place famous for civil and religious liberty, ſo happily ſituated as an "aſylum to people oppreſſed and perſecuted under neighbouring Monarchs?"—The anſwer was, "Our city cannot con-"tain more than twenty four thouſand "inhabitants, unleſs we were to extend

"its

" its liberties, which cannot be done with-
" out the demolition of our fortifications,
" and a dangerous change of our eſtabliſh-
" ed rights and conſtitution of govern-
" ment.—Experience and examples have
" corrected the ignorant Councils of our
" neighbouring monarchs, who no longer
" perſecute heretics. Even their church-
" men now incline to toleration, and you
" muſt obſerve, that though the city con-
" tains only twenty four thouſand inhab-
" itants, its adjoining territory is covered
" with fine villages, and for its ſmall ex-
" tent is wonderfully populous. But af-
" ter all I muſt inform you, that though
" we poſſeſs and exerciſe the rights and
" privileges of a free State, yet we now
" are, and have long been ſubject to
" the power and influence of the French
" Court."

THE following Memorandums, with the Note prefixed, were firſt publiſhed in 1787, by the late ingenious and patriotic Mr. John Knox, in his *Tour through the Highlands of Scotland, and the Hebride Iſles*. This happened without the conſent or knowledge of the Author; who was then upon the Continent.—The publication was extremely incorrect. In the courſe of this Volume, Lord GARDENSTONE had occaſion to make ſome remarks on M. de Voltaire's management in regard to his Village of Ferney. The Memorandums are now reprinted as relative to, and explanatory of, the obſervations on Voltaire's Village, from a copy corrected by His Lordſhip.

The following important obſervations, written by Lord Gardenſtone, were communicated by George Dempſter, Eſq. They ſeem to have been drawn up chiefly for the peruſal of the Duke of Athol, and a number of gentlemen, who are at preſent raiſing a conſiderable town on the Duke's eſtate near Perth, called Stanley. *It is to be wiſhed that the liberal ſpirit, perceivable throughout the whole detail, and the good effects thereof, may open the eyes of many proprietors of lands, whoſe narrow conduct has impeded the growth of towns and manufactures which they have been attempting to raiſe upon their eſtates.*

MEMORANDUMS

CONCERNING THE VILLAGE OF

LAWRENCEKIRK.

THIS village till the year 1768; was only what is called a Kirktown, and conſiſted of ſix or ſeven houſes.

ITS ſituation is in ſome reſpects advantageous, and it lies under ſome diſadvantages. It is placed in the heart of a populous, induſtrious country, in which the manufactory of low-priced linen has been long eſtabliſhed. It is alſo a ſtage on the great road from Perth to Aberdeen. There are adjoining

adjoining fields very fit for bleaching, and well ſupplied with ſtreams and ſprings of water. Its chief diſadvantage is the difficulty and charge of being ſupplied with fuel, having no turf, and a long land carriage of coal eleven miles on a road not yet very good from our ſea-port.—I was convinced that the benefits of ſituation joined to a ſpirit of induſtry duly encouraged, were ſufficient to ſurmount the difficulties, and in the ſaid year 1768, I embarked in the project of a village.—Undiſmayed by various loſſes and diſappointments, I have ſteadily perſevered, and can now with great pleaſure ſay, that this ſcheme has ſucceeded on the whole beyond my moſt ſanguine hopes.

HAVING planned the village ſtreet through a tract of very barren ground, I publiſhed advertiſements in the country, that

that induſtrious ſettlers would meet with encouragement. Very moderate premiums to induſtry were propoſed, ſuch as five guineas for the firſt four looms in any weaver's houſe.—The weaver who gained this premium has for ſome years paſt employed between thirty and forty looms.

Lots of land in the line of the village, for houſes and gardens, were to be granted at the rate of ſixpence per fall, *i. e.* four pounds per acre; the ſettlers were not to have feus but leaſes for one hundred years of their grounds for houſes and gardens. They might alſo have ſmall farms from two to five acres, at a very moderate rent, with gradual riſes for an endurance of nineteen years and a ſurvivancy to huſband and wife. Theſe ſmall farms were generally let at firſt for ten ſhillings per acre, with

with riſes up to fifteen, eighteen, and twenty ſhillings, during the leaſe; and according to the quality of the land.—The ſettlers were to build their own houſes, and keep them in repair.

In a few years I varied this plan, finding that it was not thought ſufficiently encouraging to ſettlers in the village.—My view from the beginning was to make the people who ſettled in the village eaſy and independent, not doubting that ſuch people would make my adjoining land valuable.—I could not carry my land to the gates of a thriving town, but I could anſwer the ſame purpoſe by erecting and eſtabliſhing a thriving town in the heart of my land. By this time I felt an agreeable zeal in the project, and contracted a fond affection to the people as they became inhabitants of my village.—*I have tried*

in

in ſome meaſure, a variety of the pleaſures which mankind purſue; but never reliſhed any ſo much as the pleaſure ariſing from the progreſs of my village.

UPON my original plan as above explained, ſeveral good and induſtrious tradeſmen, particularly linen weavers, made ſettlements in my village, with the long leaſes for their houſes and gardens, and with ſmall farms on a ſhorter leaſe. Theſe people appeared on trial for ſome years to be contented and thriving.—They had been ſubtenants in the country, and were ſenſible that they had changed to a better condition.—Yet one of them, a ſagacious fellow, and a great favourite, informed me that though he and the other ſettlers were well ſatisfied, an opinion prevailed in the country, that my rents for houſes and garden ground were too high, unleſs

I was to grant fews or rights of property in place of the long leaſes. I was firm in my opinion (and for many reaſons I am ſo ſtill), that a leaſe for ſuch ſmall lots of ground, is a much more proper tenure and title, than the feudal inveſtiture;—But upon this judicious hint, I reſolved to offer more encouraging propoſals for ſettlers in the village.

ACCORDINGLY I publiſhed advertiſements through the country, that to encourage ſettlers in the village, I was willing to grant leaſes of ground for houſes and gardens, at the rate of three pence per fall, in place of ſixpence, and that theſe leaſes were to be renewable for ever on payment at the end of every hundred years, of two years rent as a *graſſum*. At the ſame time in juſtice to my original ſettlers,

tlers, I granted new leaſes to them on theſe advantageous terms.

THE effect of this meaſure was popular beyond what I could imagine. In a few years the number of induſtrious inhabitants increaſed ſurpriſingly.—I have always conſidered it as a material part of my plan, that the ſettlers muſt build their own houſes. This regulation proved a real teſt of ſome merit in every ſettler, and effectually excluded the idle and deſtitute, who infeſt many of our villages.——In fact, every tradeſman, who has been able to clear his way by building proper houſes, cultivating his garden ground, and putting in good order his little farm (all incloſed), is happy, and thriving beyond what they can be in neighbouring towns, where they can earn no more by induſtry, though they pay high rents for houſes and ſhops, with-

out the precious accommodation of either garden grounds or ſmall farms.—One of my tradeſmen poſſeſſes his houſe and an ample garden of forty falls, for a rent of ten ſhillings. In the neighbouring towns of Montroſe or Brechin, he would pay from ſix to ten times that rent, for worſe accommodation in houſes only.

For ſeveral years I adhered ſtrictly to another ſalutary rule, that I gave no aid in credit or money to any of the ſettlers, till he had made conſiderable progreſs in his own ſettlement, and till I had ground to be ſatisfied of his prudence and induſtry. I then in many caſes advanced moderate aids in money upon ſecurity for ſome years without intereſt. It is remarkable that as long as I did adhere to this rule, the money was in every inſtance well laid out, and has actually been repaid when demanded.

Mr

My rage for advancing the village, grew too ſtrong for theſe prudential regulations: I was induced to embark with ſeveral ſplendid projectors, by whom I ſuffered conſiderable loſſes; I had an undertaker for a linen manufactory from the North,—a ſtocking weaver from Edinburgh; and from London, I had a very flattering projector of a printing field.—Theſe different ſchemes went on for ſeveral years upon my credit, and to a large extent.—They all in the end miſcarried, and I by coſtly experience learned my error in departing from my original maxim to give no aid in money or credit, except to thoſe who once ſettled themſelves, and appeared from their prudent conduct, to deſerve aſſiſtance in a courſe of thriving.

I must however advert, that in my dealings with thoſe unſucceſsful adventurers, I happily

happily adhered to my other original regulation, that every ſettler muſt build his own houſes, and from this circumſtance, I derived a very ſubſtantial relief of my loſſes: Every one of the three projectors built very good houſes for their ſeveral undertakings. Theſe houſes have ſerved to invite good ſettlers, who now thrive and pay ſufficient rents.

About ſix or ſeven years ago, ſo many people had ſettled in the village; that my land for the ſmall adjoining farms was exhauſted.—I found this to be an obſtacle in its further progreſs for ſome time: to remedy this, having ſtill ground for village lots of houſes and gardens, I made public advertiſements, that future ſettlers who ſhould build and make out their garden in a village lot, without any farm, ſhould be entitled to poſſeſs free of rent for the firſt

ſeven

ſeven years.—This encouragemet had the intended effect, and now my ground for village lots is alſo exhauſted; ſo that I am obliged to treat with my tenants for land to accommodate new ſettlers, who now offer more than ever, on account of our excellent bleach-field lately eſtabliſhed by a very opulent company.

I SHALL be happy if His Grace the Duke of Athol can diſcover any material information from theſe looſe hints, that may conduce to promote his generous and public ſpirited deſigns.—*I heartily wiſh all our men of family and fortune had the good ſenſe and taſte to purſue ſuch objects, —in place of riot, gambling, races, and a great part of their politics.*

I OMITTED to mention that after my village had increaſed to above ſeventy houſes,

houſes, and contained above five hundred ſouls, I obtained the King's charter, by which it was created, a free and independent burgh of barony, with powers to elect magiſtrates, and right to an annual fair and weekly market.—The ſubſtance of their charter is printed, and ſubjoined to a ſmall pamphlet, entitled, *Letter to the people of Lawrence Kirk*, which contains well-meant admonitions, and has had a good effect.

AFTER this eſtabliſhment of the village into a burgh and community, I aſſiſted them to frame certain fundamental, yet ſhort and ſimple bye laws, of which copies ſhall be ſent to the Duke.—The moſt material bye law is calculated to reſtrain any waſte of their public funds, by vain and idle entertainments, which has been the immemorial uſage of our royal boroughs.

—That

—That they might have ſome fund for public uſes, I granted an obligation on me and my ſucceſſors, to pay their treaſurer ten pounds ſterling yearly, and they taxed themſelves in one penny per fall, of the village lots,—ſo that they have an income of about thirty pounds yearly, which will increaſe:—as I oblige myſelf and my heirs to ſtipulate one penny per fall for the public revenue on all future grants of village lots:—I ſhall alſo ſend to his Grace a copy of a village leaſe.

BESIDES the errors I have already confeſſed, I muſt not omit to mention two others. 1ſt, Before I began this project I did not conſiderately form a proper plan of the village.—The ſtreet is much too narrow and long; in the line of it no room is left for ſquares.—2dly, in meaſuring off the ground for village lots, I ought to

have

have given no more room in front than was ſufficient for their dwelling houſes and ſhops.—This error has occaſioned various and now obvious inconveniences of office houſes, and unoccupied ground to the ſtreet.

FINIS.